MARVEL
ANNUAL
DAYS OF FUTURE PRESENT
PART TWO OF FOUR
64 PAGES
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X-FACTOR
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GUEST-STARRING: THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THE NEW MUTANTS! FORGE & BANSHEE!
FROM THE FUTURE HE COMES...
AHAB, MASTER OF THE HOUNDS!

He travels to the past to warn them of the future.
But is he the greatest threat of all?

DAYS OF FUTURE PRESENT

PART 2

A FOUR PART ADVENTURE ALSO FEATURED IN:
PART 1—THE FANTASTIC FOUR • PART 3—
THE NEW MUTANTS • PART 4—THE X-MEN

X-FACTOR

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ACT OF FAITH 1
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A MIGHTY MARVEL MASTERWORK BONUS SUPER PINUP PAGE 60
By Krazy Dale Keown And
Masterful Bob McLeod.

ALSO! **A SPECIAL X-CELLENT X-FACTOR SNEAK PREVIEW!**
(AT NO EXTRA CHARGE!) 63
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. . . AND A CAST OF THOUSANDS!!

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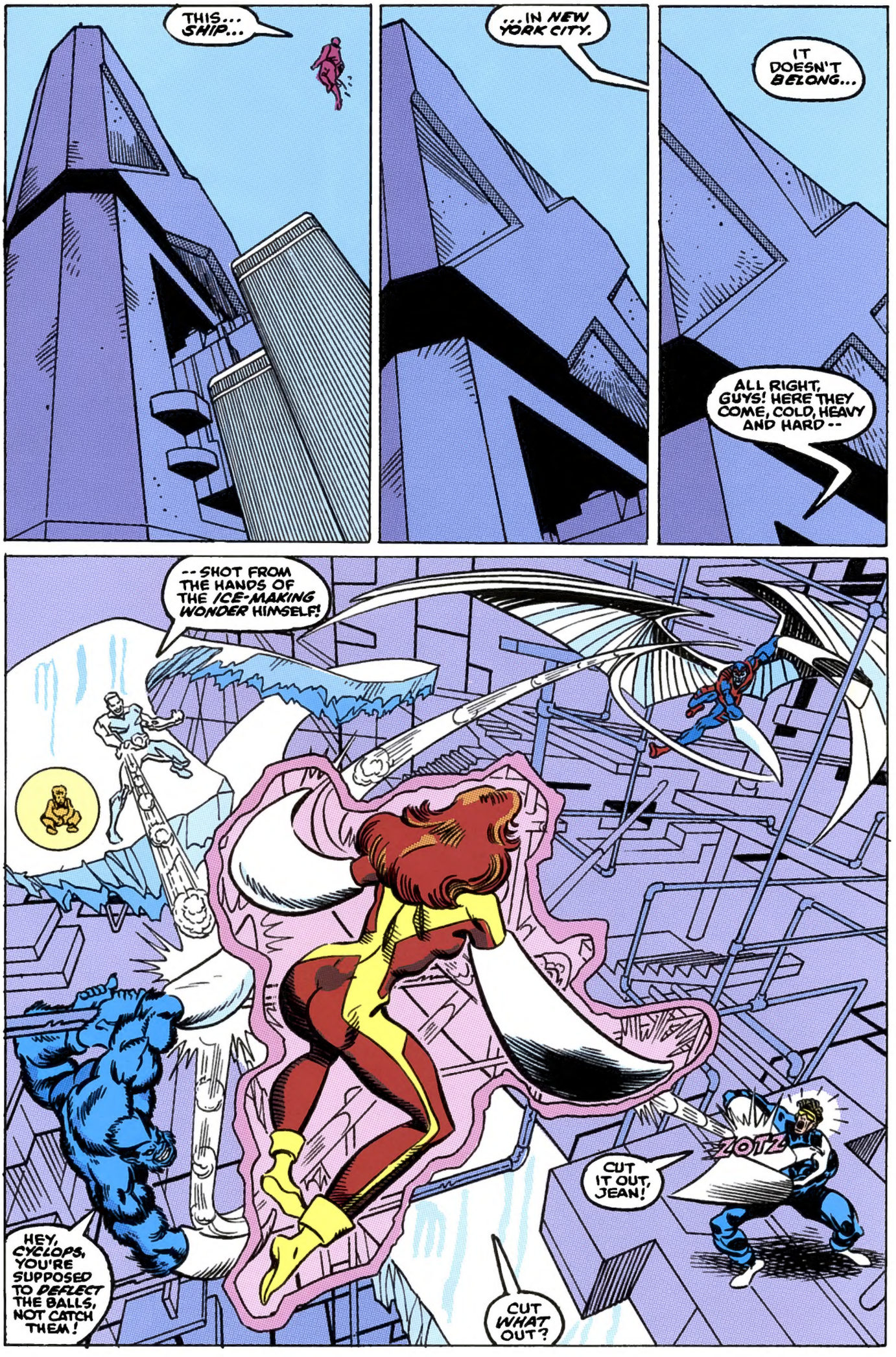
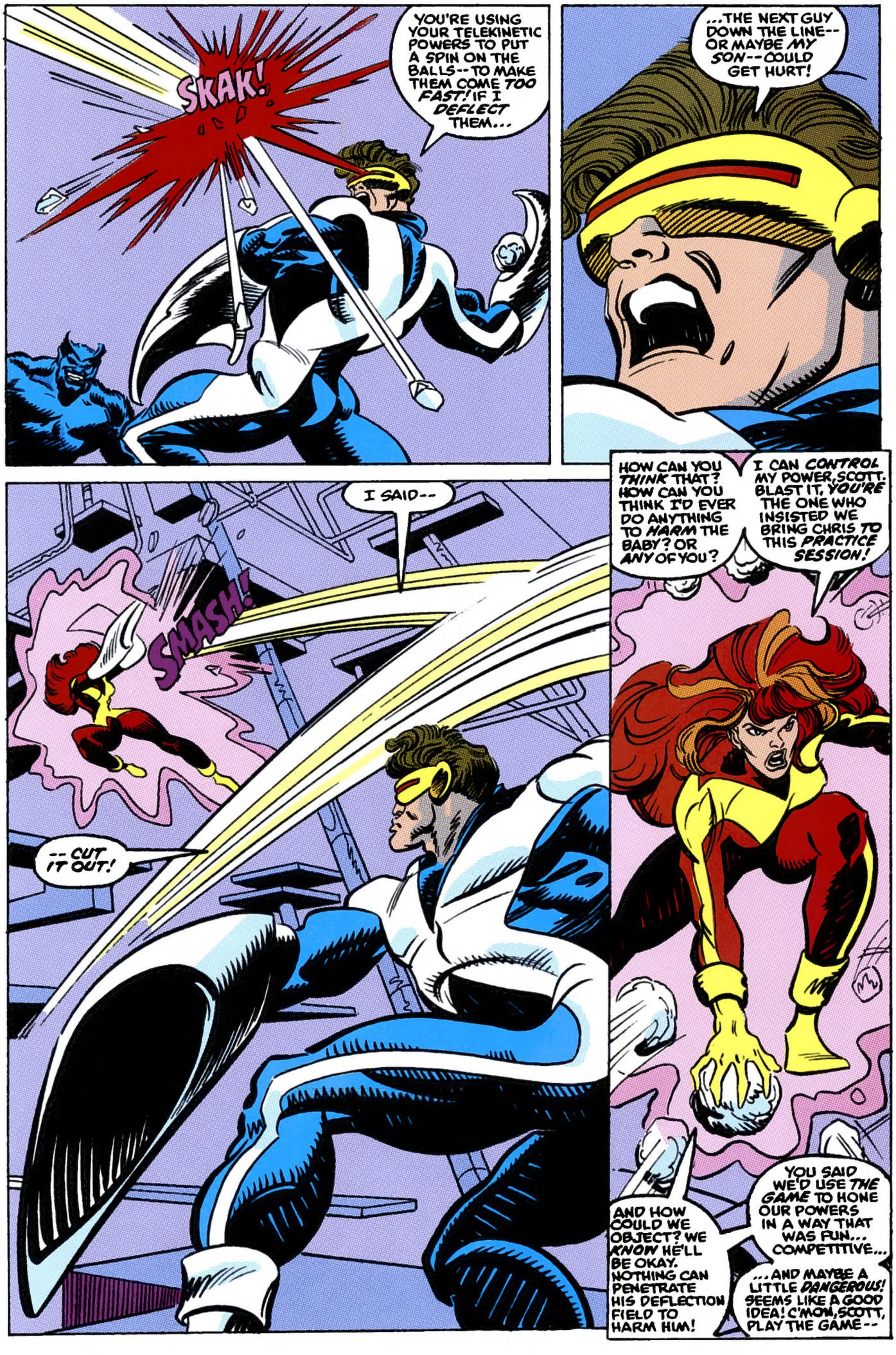
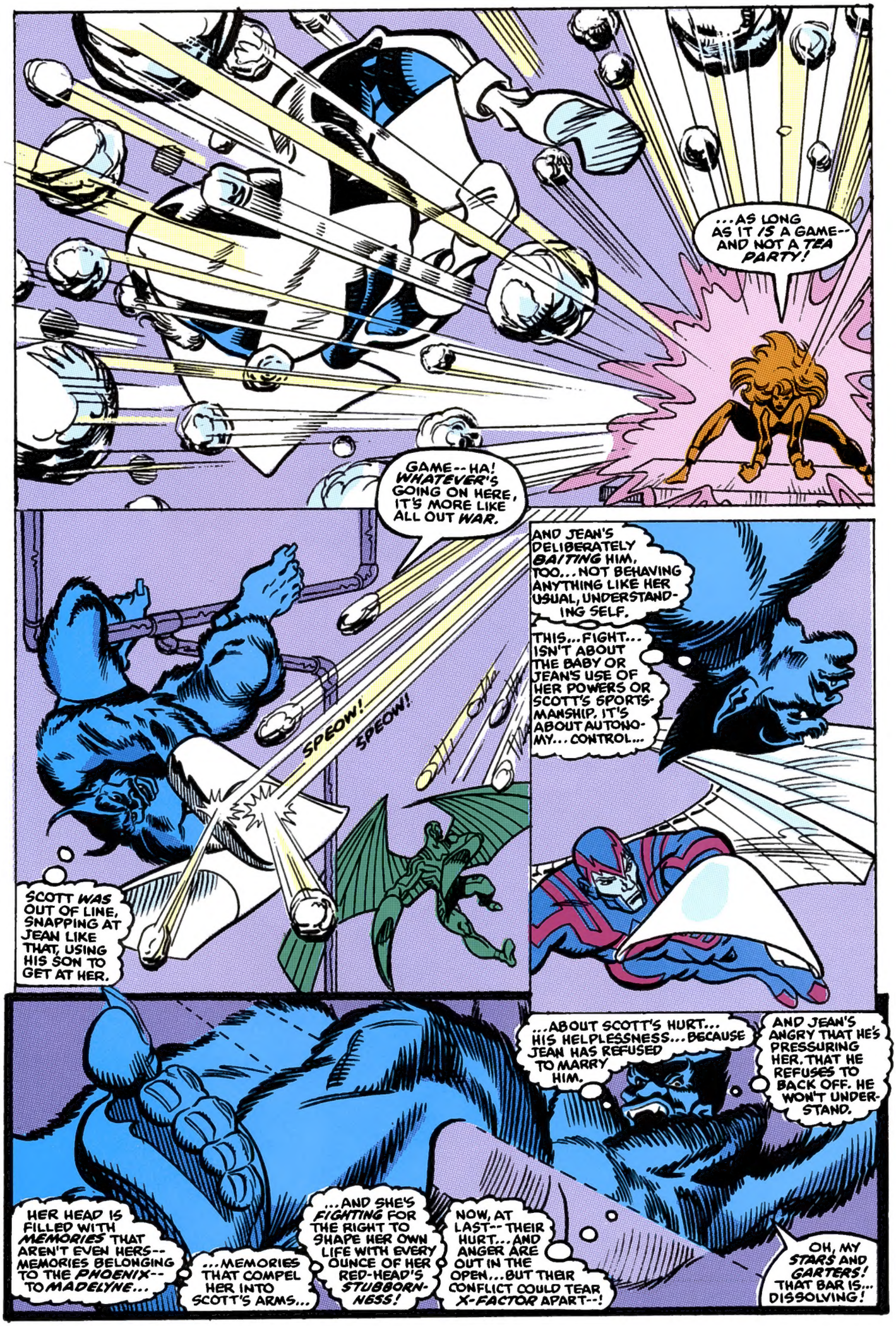
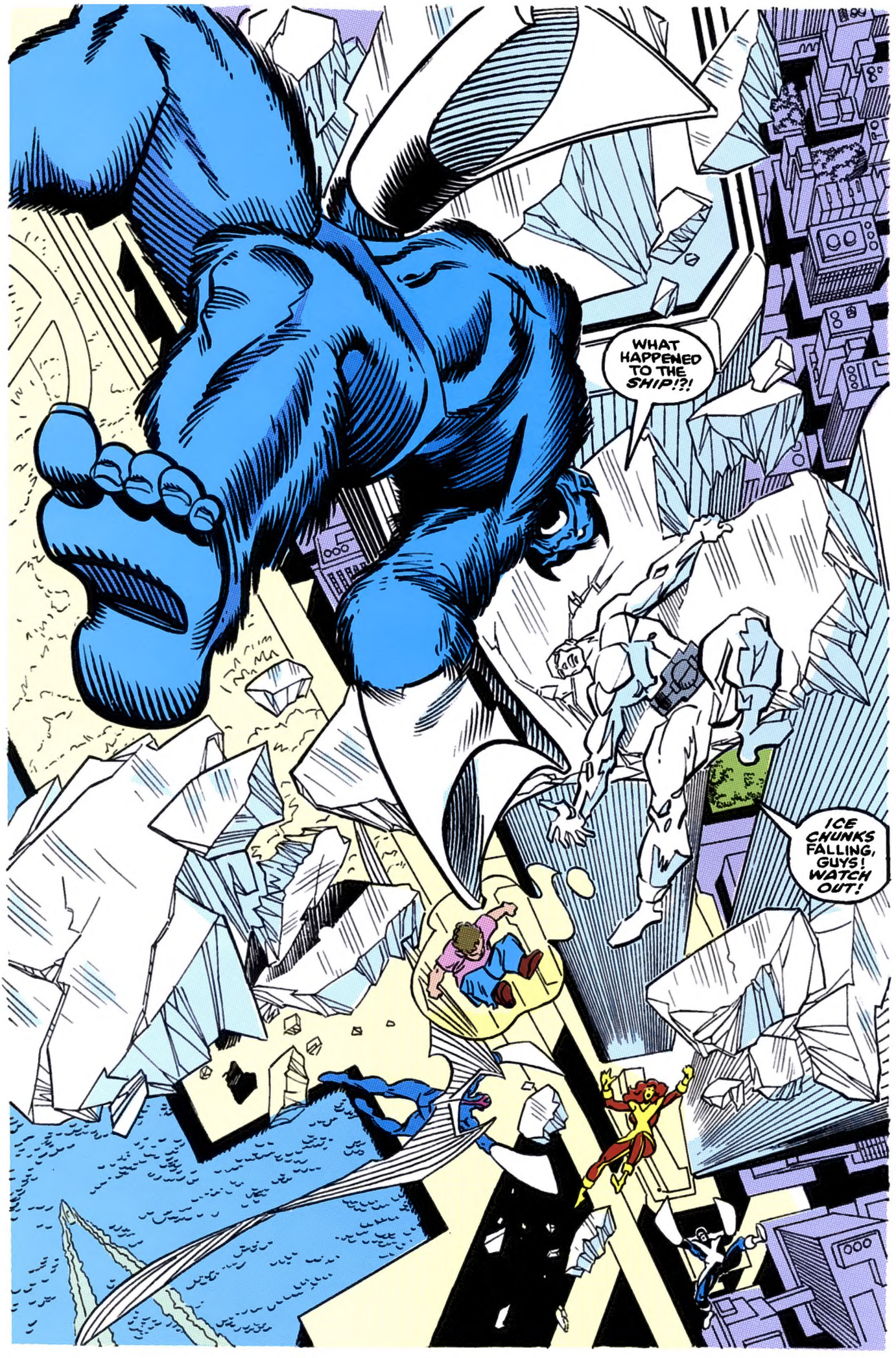
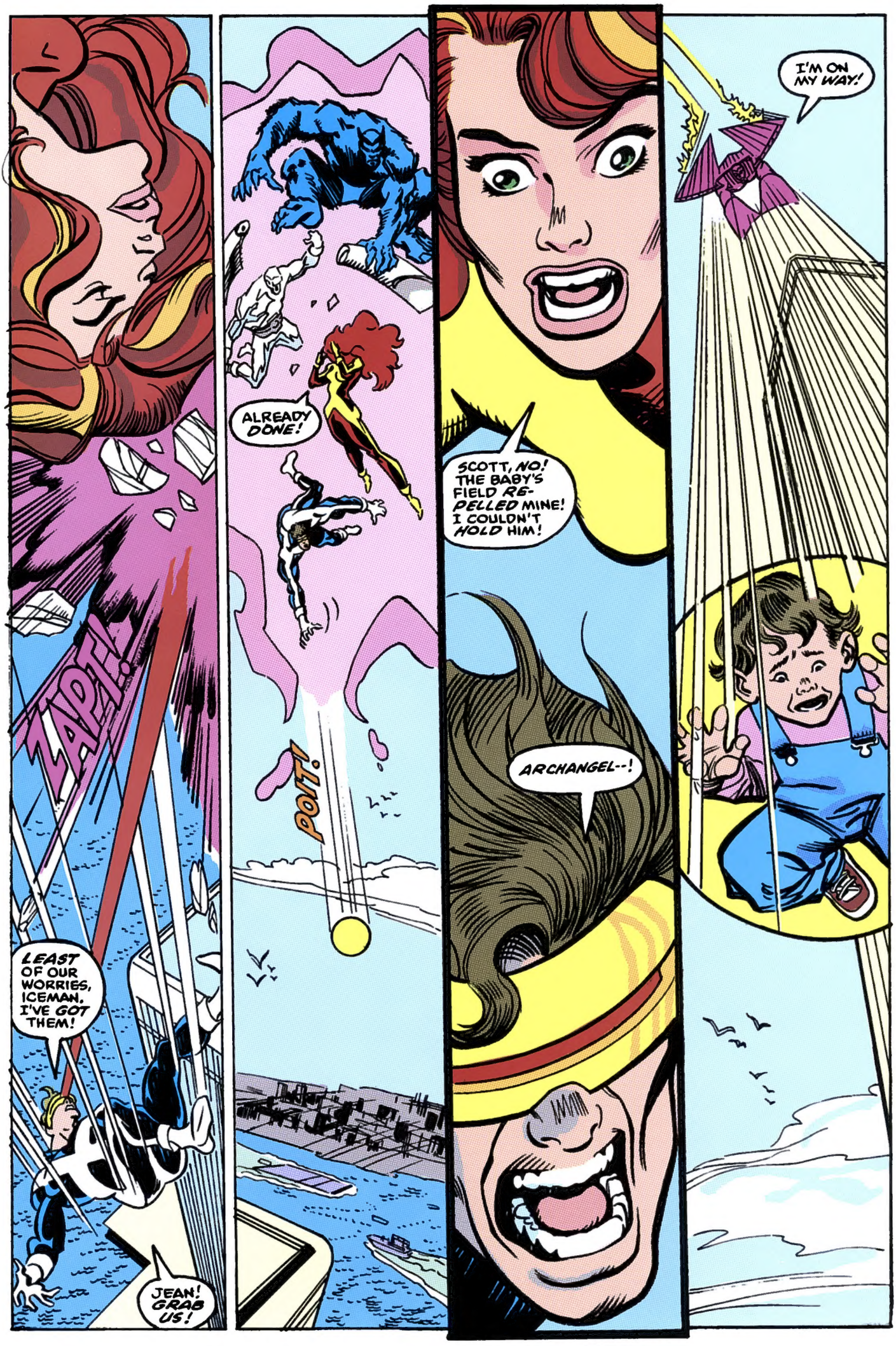
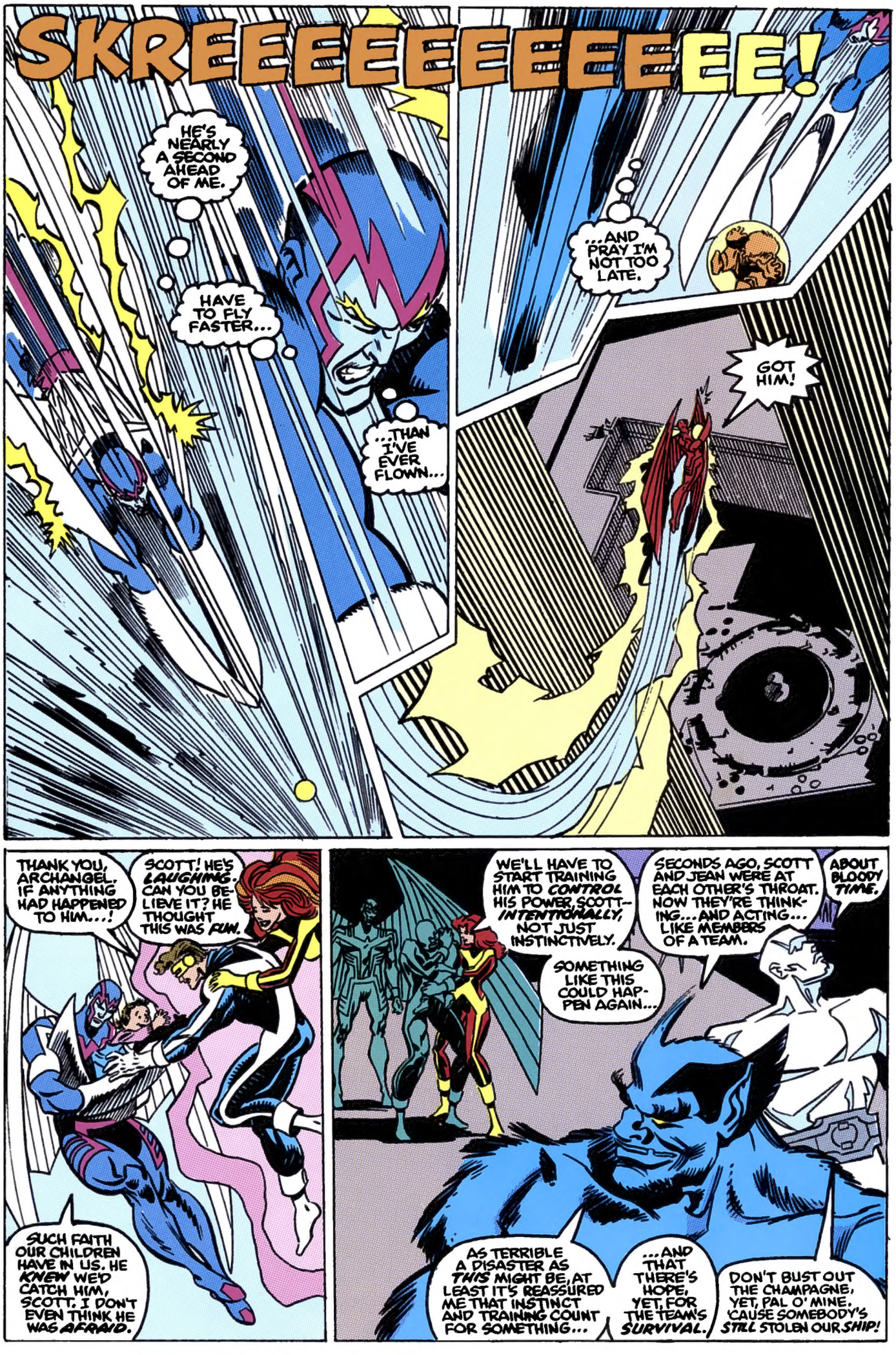

THIS... SHIP...
...IN NEW YORK CITY.
IT DOESN'T BELONG...
ALL RIGHT, GUYS! HERE THEY COME, COLD, HEAVY AND HARD --
-- SHOT FROM THE HANDS OF THE ICE-MAKING WONDER HIMSELF!
HEY, CYCLOPS, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DEFLECT THE BALLS, NOT CATCH THEM!
CUT WHAT OUT?
CUT IT OUT, JEAN!
ZOTZ

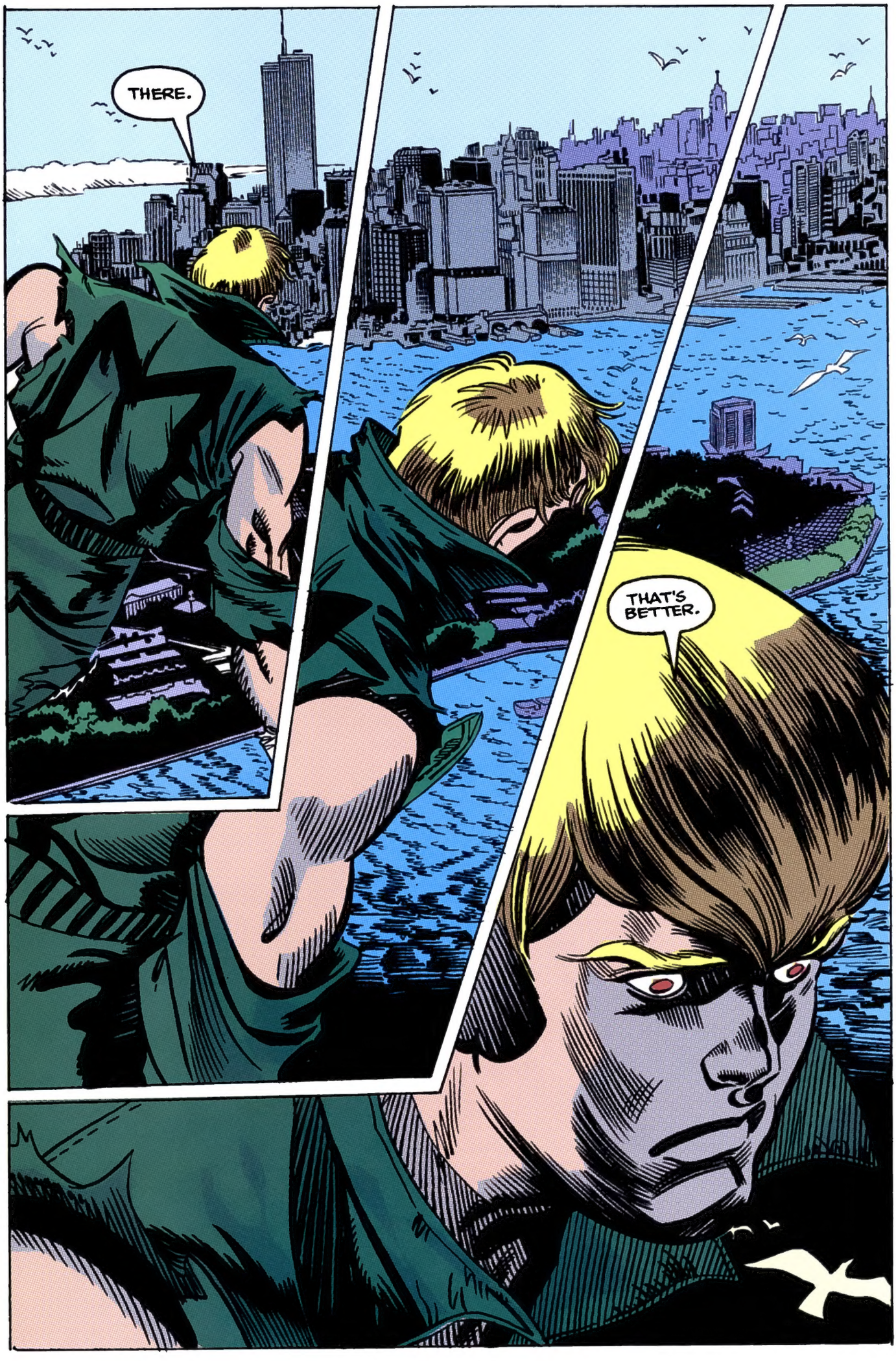

SKAK!
YOU'RE USING YOUR TELEKINETIC POWERS TO PUT A SPIN ON THE BALLS--TO MAKE THEM COME TOO FAST! IF I DEFLECT THEM...
...THE NEXT GUY DOWN THE LINE--OR MAYBE MY SON--COULD GET HURT!
I SAID--
SMASH!
--CUT IT OUT!
HOW CAN YOU THINK THAT? HOW CAN YOU THINK I'D EVER DO ANYTHING TO HARM THE BABY? OR ANY OF YOU?
I CAN CONTROL MY POWER, SCOTT. BLAST IT, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO INSISTED WE BRING CHRIS TO THIS PRACTICE SESSION!
AND HOW COULD WE OBJECT? WE KNOW HE'LL BE OKAY. NOTHING CAN PENETRATE HIS DEFLECTION FIELD TO HARM HIM!
YOU SAID WE'D USE THE GAME TO HONE OUR POWERS IN A WAY THAT WAS FUN... COMPETITIVE...
...AND MAYBE A LITTLE DANGEROUS! SEEMS LIKE A GOOD IDEA! C'MON, SCOTT, PLAY THE GAME--

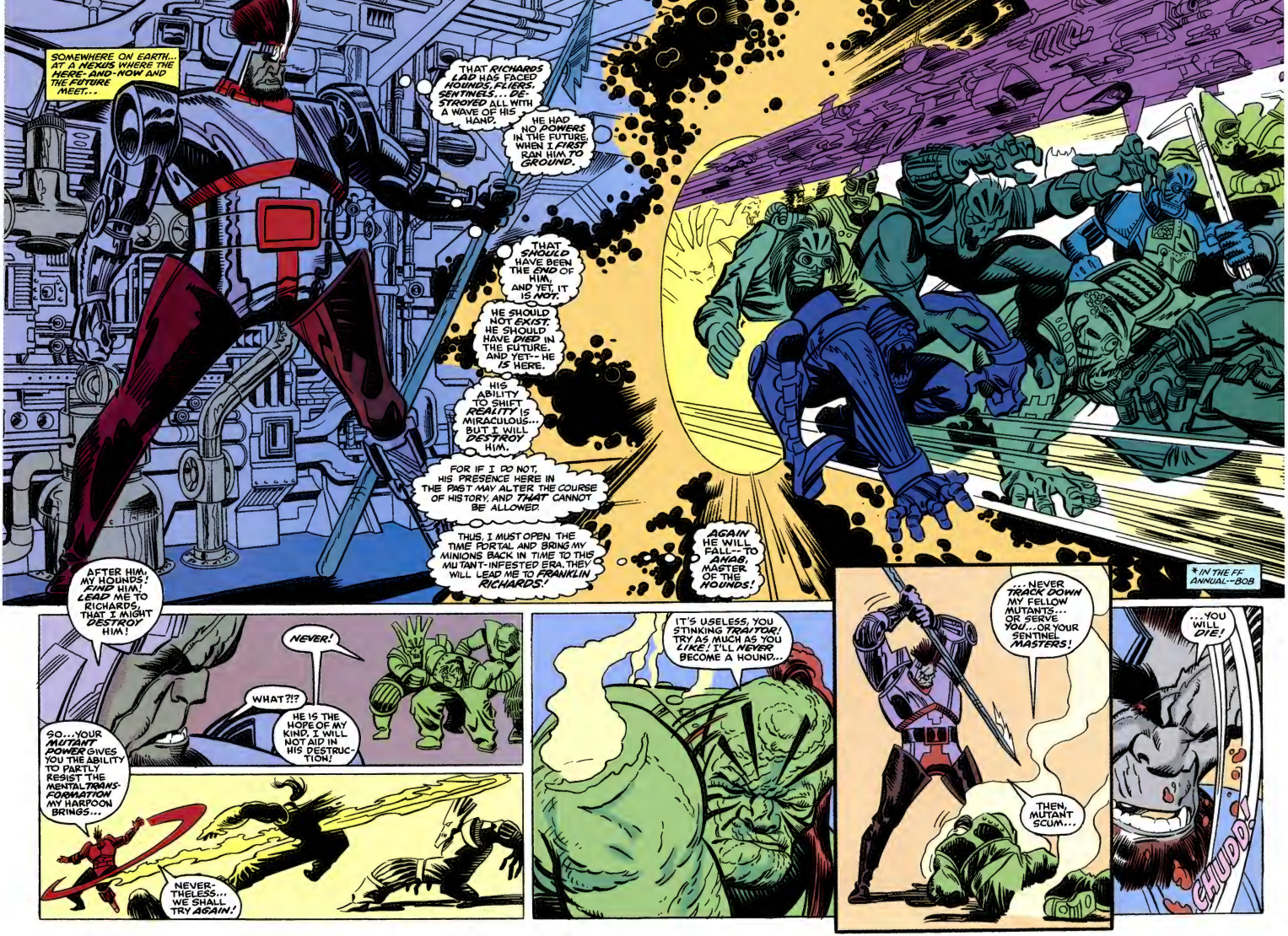

...AS LONG AS IT *IS* A GAME-- AND NOT A *TEA PARTY!*
GAME--HA! *WHATEVER'S* GOING ON HERE, IT'S MORE LIKE ALL OUT *WAR.*
SPEOW!
SPEOW!
SCOTT *WAS* OUT OF LINE, SNAPPING AT JEAN LIKE THAT, USING HIS SON TO GET AT HER.
AND JEAN'S DELIBERATELY *BAITING* HIM, TOO... NOT BEHAVING ANYTHING LIKE HER USUAL, UNDERSTANDING SELF.
THIS... FIGHT... ISN'T ABOUT THE BABY OR JEAN'S USE OF HER POWERS OR SCOTT'S SPORTSMANSHIP. IT'S ABOUT AUTONOMY... CONTROL...
...ABOUT SCOTT'S HURT... HIS HELPLESSNESS... BECAUSE JEAN HAS REFUSED TO MARRY HIM.
AND JEAN'S ANGRY THAT HE'S PRESSURING HER. THAT HE REFUSES TO BACK OFF. HE WON'T UNDERSTAND.
HER HEAD IS FILLED WITH *MEMORIES* THAT AREN'T EVEN HERS-- MEMORIES BELONGING TO THE *PHOENIX*-- TO *MADELYNE*...
...MEMORIES THAT COMPEL HER INTO SCOTT'S ARMS...
...AND SHE'S *FIGHTING* FOR THE RIGHT TO SHAPE HER OWN LIFE WITH EVERY OUNCE OF HER RED-HEAD'S *STUBBORNNESS!*
NOW, AT LAST-- THEIR HURT... AND ANGER ARE OUT IN THE OPEN... BUT THEIR CONFLICT COULD TEAR *X-FACTOR* APART--!
OH, MY *STARS* AND *GARTERS!* THAT BAR IS... DISSOLVING!

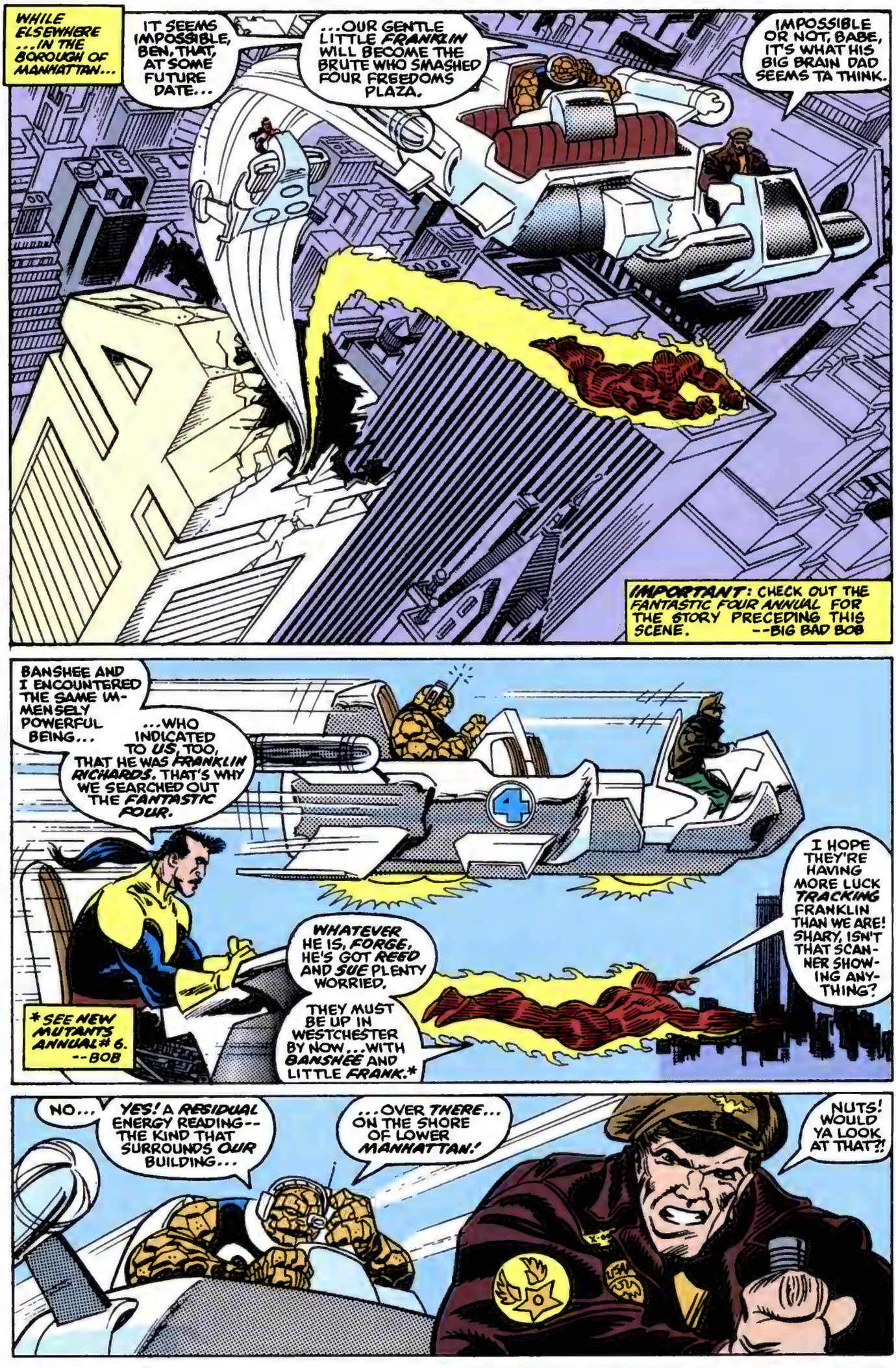

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SHIP!?!
ICE CHUNKS FALLING, GUYS! WATCH OUT!


ZAP!!
LEAST OF OUR WORRIES, ICEMAN, I'VE GOT THEM!
JEAN! GRAB US!
ALREADY DONE!
POW!
SCOTT, NO! THE BABY'S FIELD REPELLED MINE! I COULDN'T HOLD HIM!
ARCHANGEL--!
I'M ON MY WAY!

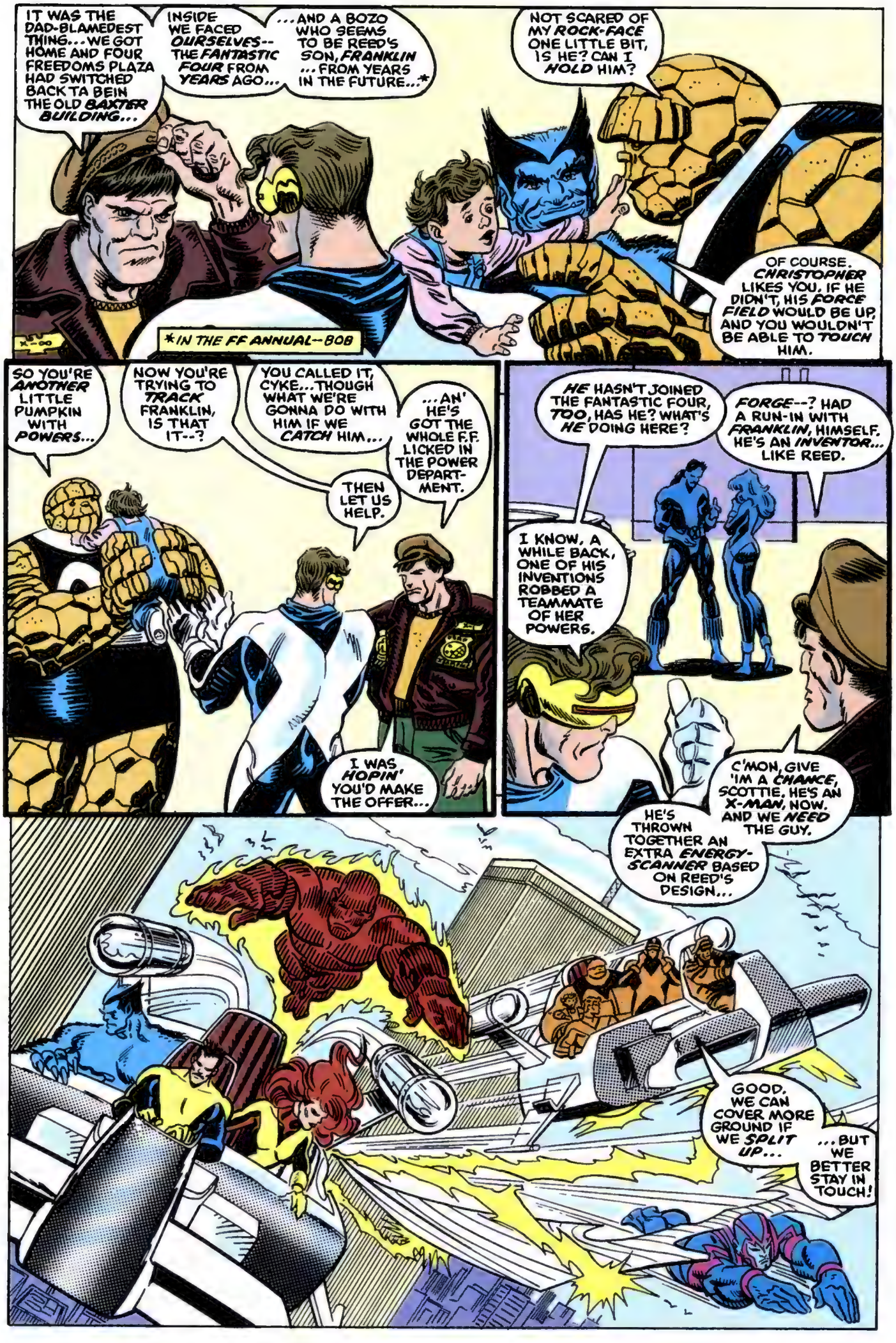

SKREEEEEEEEEEEE!
HE'S NEARLY A SECOND AHEAD OF ME.
HAVE TO FLY FASTER...
...THAN I'VE EVER FLOWN...
...AND PRAY I'M NOT TOO LATE.
GOT HIM!
THANK YOU, ARCHANGEL. IF ANYTHING HAD HAPPENED TO HIM...!
SCOTT! HE'S LAUGHING. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? HE THOUGHT THIS WAS FUN.
SUCH FAITH OUR CHILDREN HAVE IN US. HE KNEW WE'D CATCH HIM, SCOTT. I DON'T EVEN THINK HE WAS AFRAID.
WE'LL HAVE TO START TRAINING HIM TO CONTROL HIS POWER, SCOTT-- INTENTIONALLY, NOT JUST INSTINCTIVELY.
SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN AGAIN...
SECONDS AGO, SCOTT AND JEAN WERE AT EACH OTHER'S THROAT. NOW THEY'RE THINKING... AND ACTING... LIKE MEMBERS OF A TEAM.
ABOUT BLOODY TIME.
AS TERRIBLE A DISASTER AS THIS MIGHT BE, AT LEAST IT'S REASSURED ME THAT INSTINCT AND TRAINING COUNT FOR SOMETHING...
...AND THAT THERE'S HOPE, YET, FOR THE TEAM'S SURVIVAL.
DON'T BUST OUT THE CHAMPAGNE, YET, PAL O' MINE. 'CAUSE SOMEBODY'S STILL STOLEN OUR SHIP!

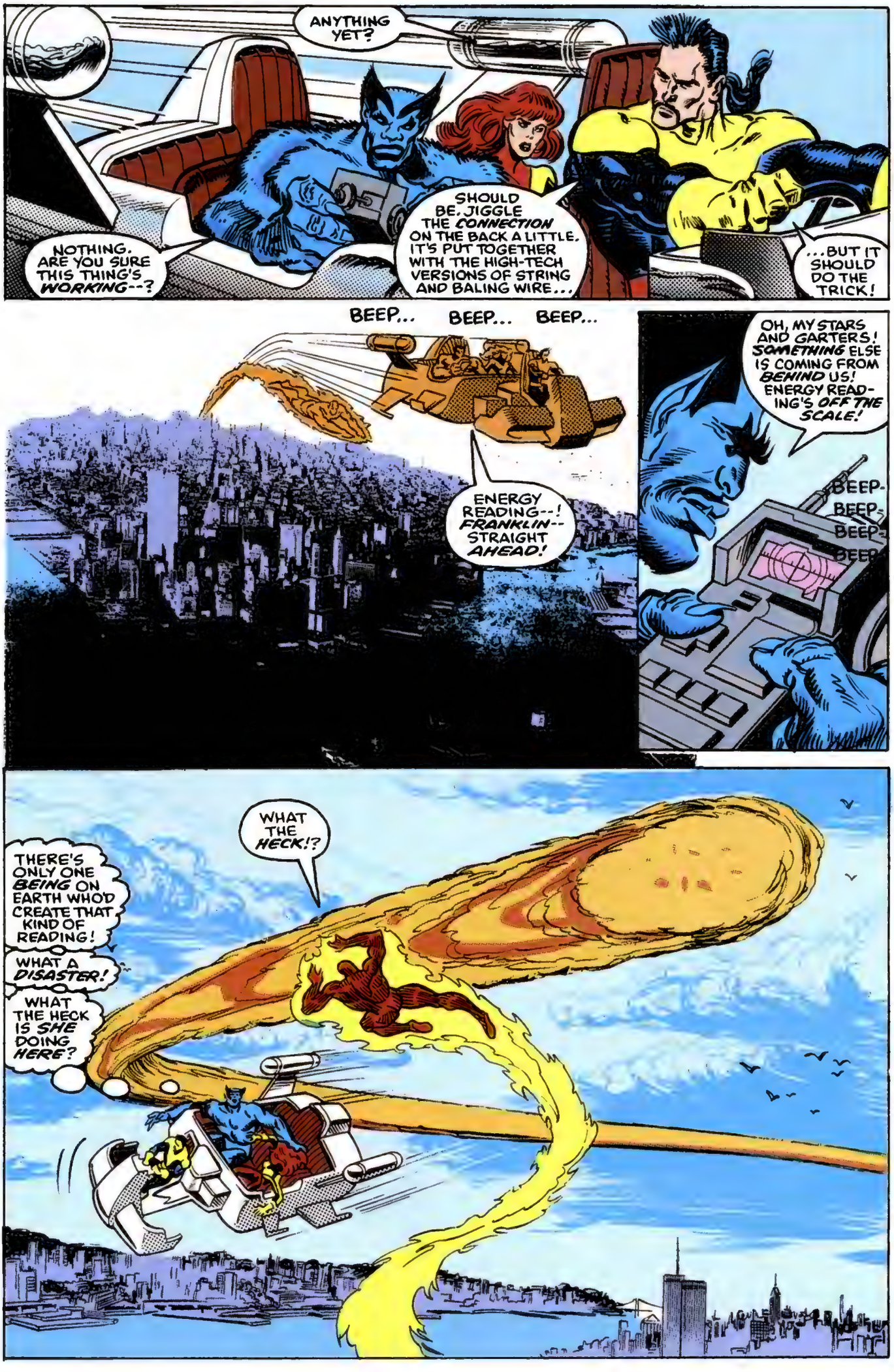

THERE.
THAT'S BETTER.

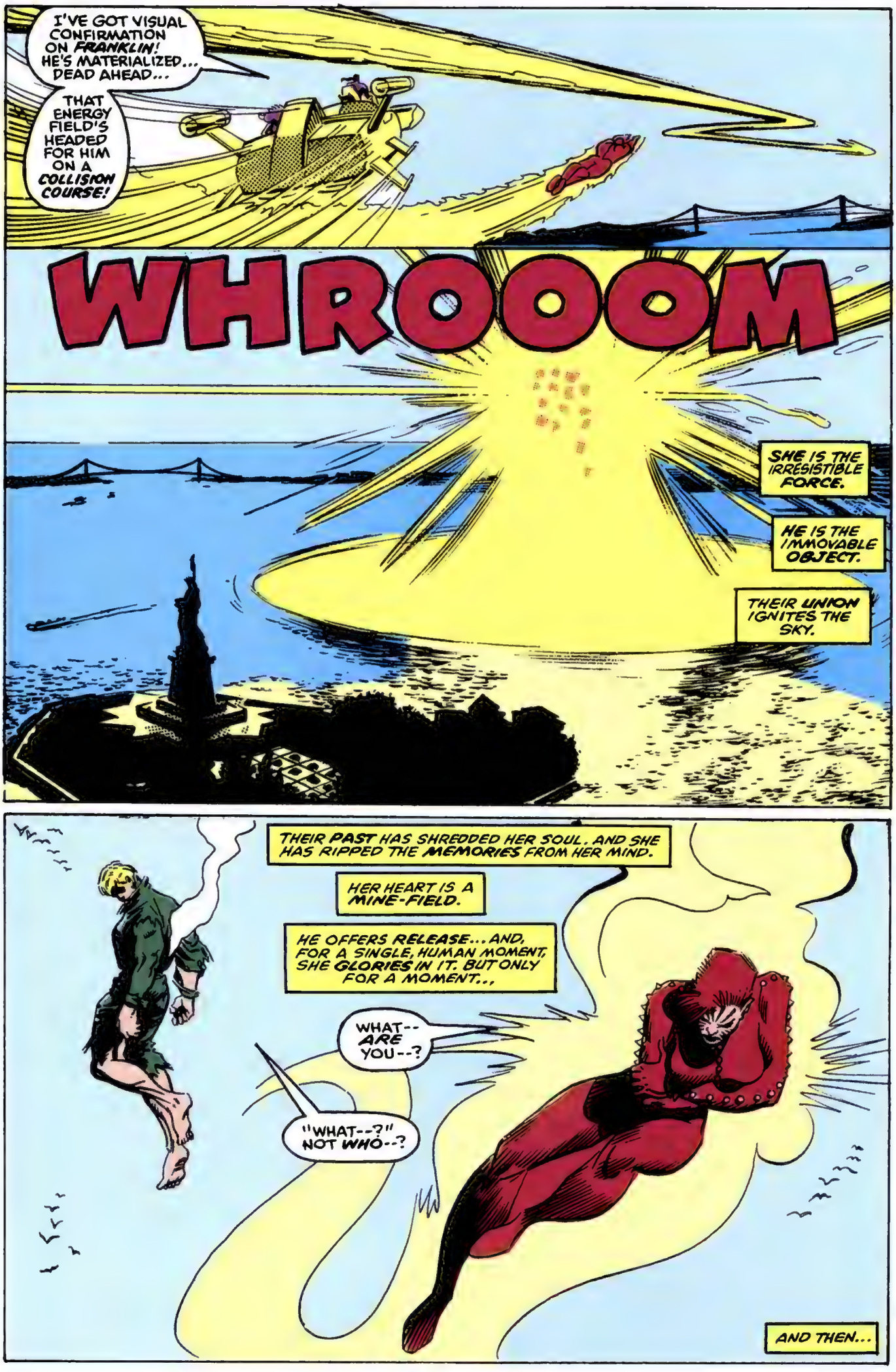

SOMEWHERE ON EARTH... AT A NEXUS WHERE THE HERE-AND-NOW AND THE FUTURE MEET...
THAT RICHARDS LAD HAS FACED HOUNDS, FLIERS, SENTINELS... DESTROYED ALL WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND.
HE HAD NO POWERS IN THE FUTURE, WHEN I FIRST RAN HIM TO GROUND.
THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE END OF HIM, AND YET, IT IS NOT.
HE SHOULD NOT EXIST. HE SHOULD HAVE DIED IN THE FUTURE. AND YET-- HE IS HERE.
HIS ABILITY TO SHIFT REALITY IS MIRACULOUS... BUT I WILL DESTROY HIM.
FOR IF I DO NOT, HIS PRESENCE HERE IN THE PAST MAY ALTER THE COURSE OF HISTORY, AND THAT CANNOT BE ALLOWED.
THUS, I MUST OPEN THE TIME PORTAL AND BRING MY MINIONS BACK IN TIME TO THIS MUTANT-INFESTED ERA. THEY WILL LEAD ME TO FRANKLIN RICHARDS!
AGAIN HE WILL FALL-- TO AHAB, MASTER OF THE HOUNDS!
* IN THE FF ANNUAL--BOB
AFTER HIM, MY HOUNDS! SLAY HIM! LEAD ME TO RICHARDS, THAT I MIGHT DESTROY HIM!
NEVER!
WHAT?!?
HE IS THE HOPE OF MY KIND. I WILL NOT AID IN HIS DESTRUCTION!
SO...YOUR MUTANT POWER GIVES YOU THE ABILITY TO PARTLY RESIST THE MENTAL TRANSFORMATION MY HARPOON BRINGS...
NEVERTHELESS... WE SHALL TRY AGAIN!
IT'S USELESS, YOU STINKING TRAITOR! TRY AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE, I'LL NEVER BECOME A HOUND...
...NEVER TRACK DOWN MY FELLOW MUTANTS... OR SERVE YOU...OR YOUR SENTINEL MASTERS!
THEN, MUTANT SCUM...
...YOU WILL DIE!
CHUDD!

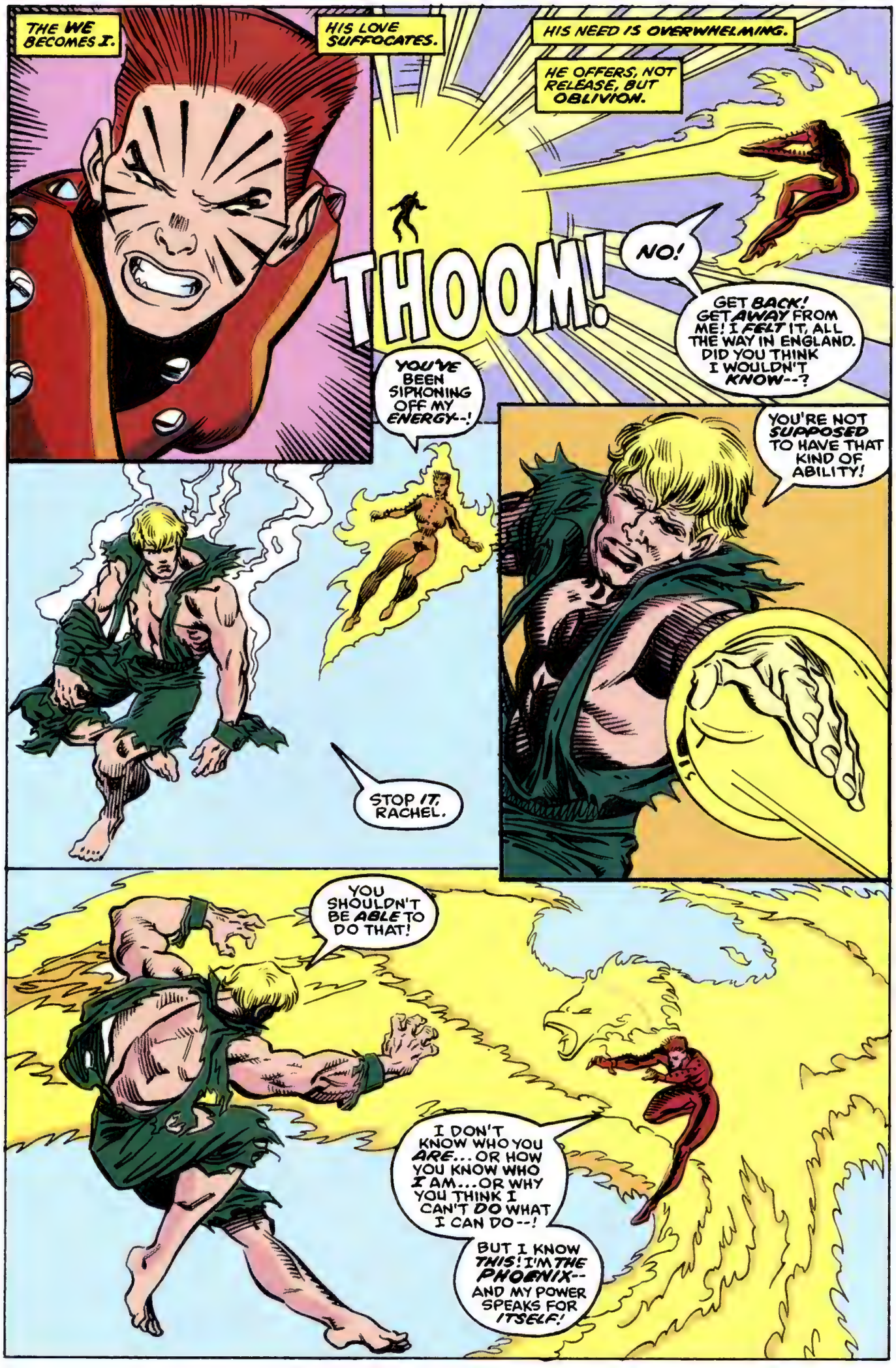

WHILE ELSEWHERE ...IN THE BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN...
IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, BEN, THAT, AT SOME FUTURE DATE...
...OUR GENTLE LITTLE FRANKLIN WILL BECOME THE BRUTE WHO SMASHED FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA.
IMPOSSIBLE OR NOT, BABE, IT'S WHAT HIS BIG BRAIN DAD SEEMS TA THINK.
IMPORTANT: CHECK OUT THE FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL FOR THE STORY PRECEDING THIS SCENE. --BIG BAD BOB
BANSHEE AND I ENCOUNTERED THE SAME IMMENSELY POWERFUL BEING...
...WHO INDICATED TO US, TOO, THAT HE WAS FRANKLIN RICHARDS. THAT'S WHY WE SEARCHED OUT THE FANTASTIC FOUR.
WHATEVER HE IS, FORGE, HE'S GOT REED AND SUE PLENTY WORRIED.
THEY MUST BE UP IN WESTCHESTER BY NOW...WITH BANSHEE AND LITTLE FRANK.*
I HOPE THEY'RE HAVING MORE LUCK TRACKING FRANKLIN THAN WE ARE! SHARY, ISN'T THAT SCANNER SHOWING ANYTHING?
*SEE NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL # 6. --BOB
NO...
YES! A RESIDUAL ENERGY READING--THE KIND THAT SURROUNDS OUR BUILDING...
...OVER THERE... ON THE SHORE OF LOWER MANHATTAN!
NUTS! WOULD YA LOOK AT THAT?!

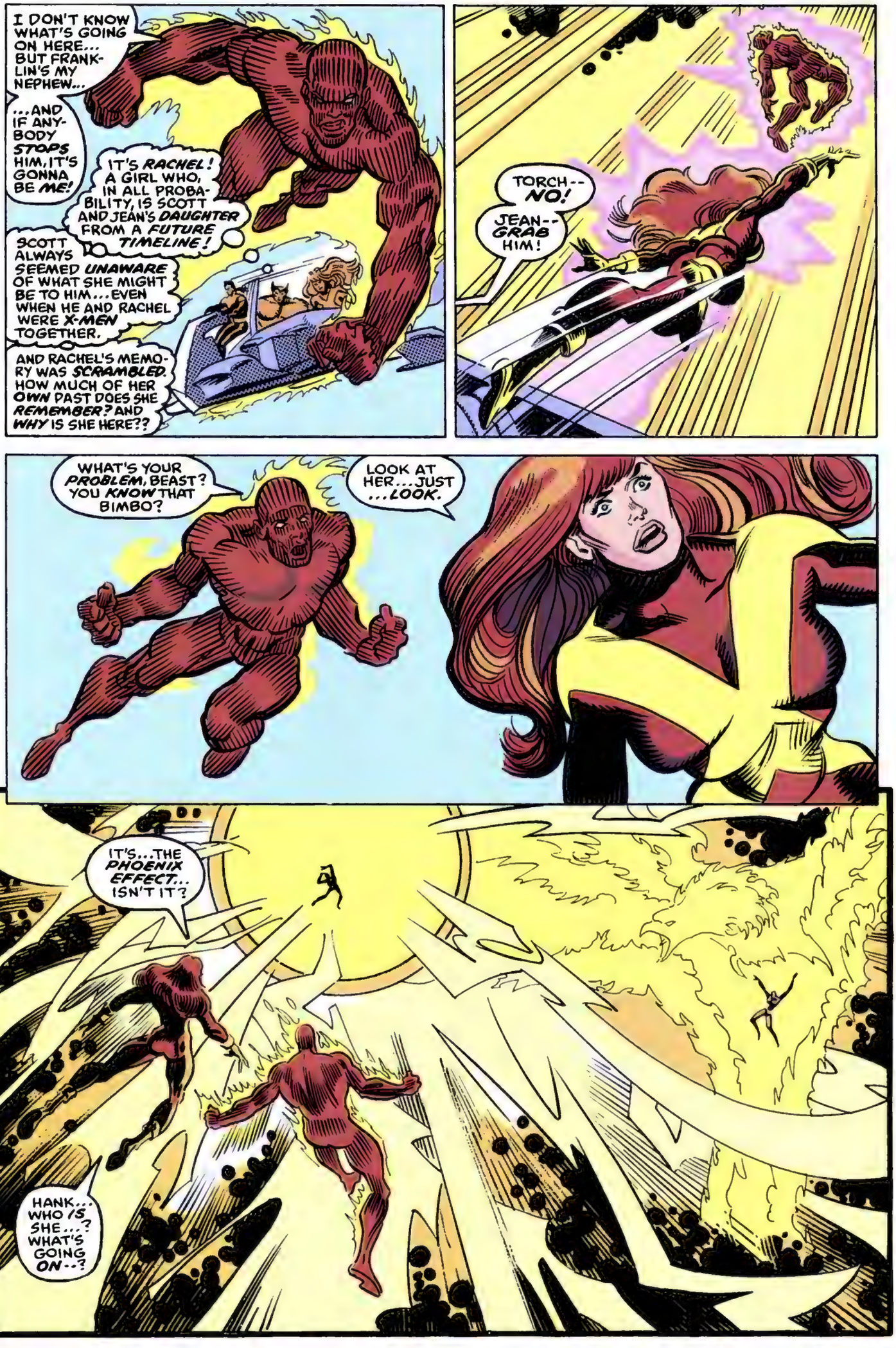
AT WHAT, BEN?
YOU GOT EYES, DON'T YA, JUNIOR? WHERE'S THAT GIANT PIN-BALL MACHINE X-FACTOR CALLS THEIR SHIP?
BEATS ME, BEN! BUT THERE'S X-FACTOR. AT LEAST THEY SEEM TO BE IN ONE PIECE.
HEY, WHAT HAP-PENED TO YOU GUYS?
SOON...
...WE WERE ON AN UPPER FLOOR, AND SUDDENLY WE WERE FALLING. OUR SHIP WAS SIMPLY... GONE. BUT IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, BEN.
I DON'T THINK YOU GUYS HAVE MET SHARY.
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JEAN, THOUGH I'D HAVE HOPED FOR PLEASANTER CIRCUMSTANCES!
TSSSSSSSSS
I GUESS MY PRESENCE MAKES US THE FANTASTIC FIVE!
YO-- ICE AND FIRE!
THE UNBEATABLE COMBO!

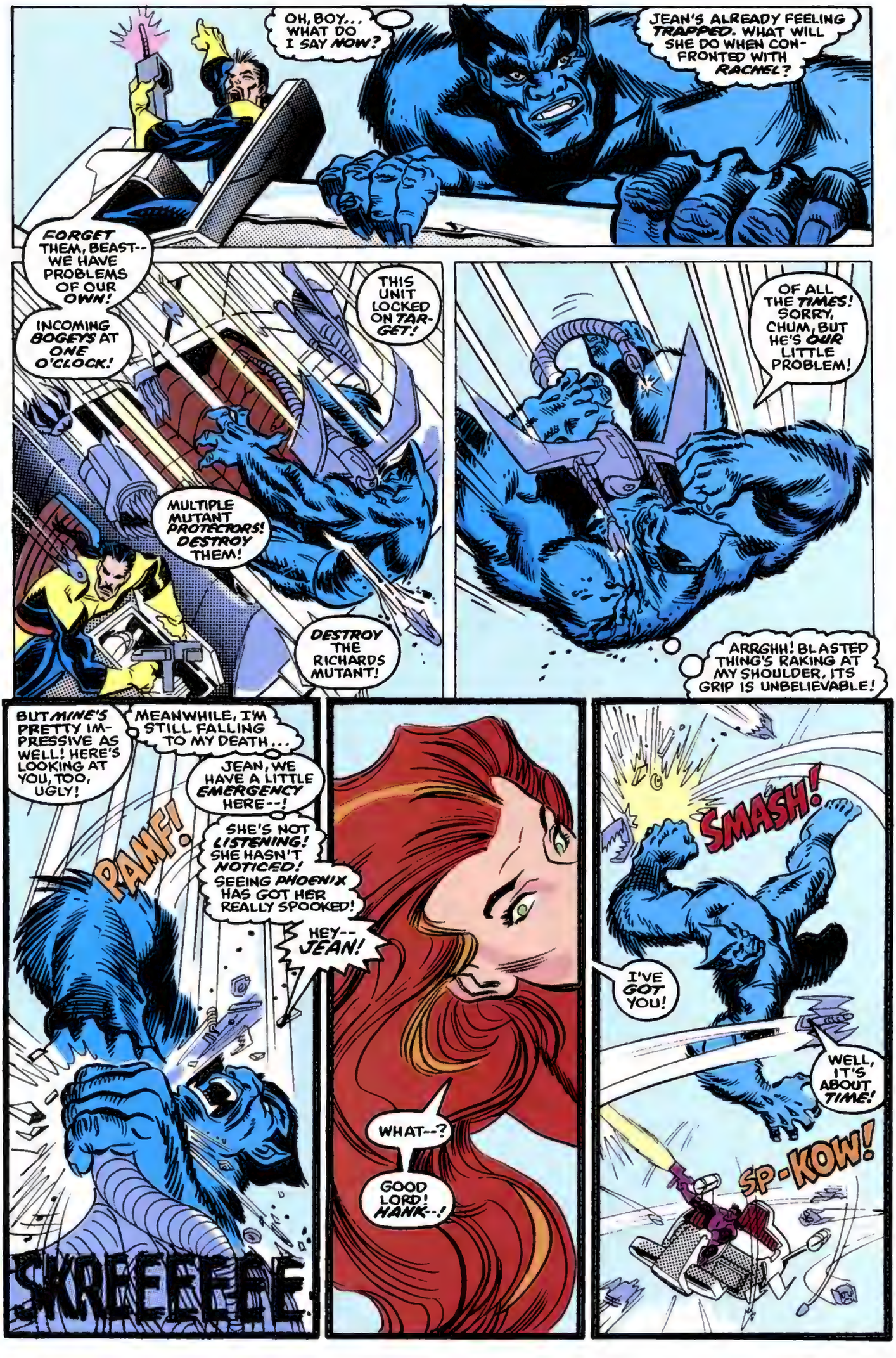

IT WAS THE DAD-BLAMEDEST THING... WE GOT HOME AND FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA HAD SWITCHED BACK TA BEIN THE OLD BAXTER BUILDING...
INSIDE WE FACED OURSELVES-- THE FANTASTIC FOUR FROM YEARS AGO...
...AND A BOZO WHO SEEMS TO BE REED'S SON, FRANKLIN ...FROM YEARS IN THE FUTURE...*
NOT SCARED OF MY ROCK-FACE ONE LITTLE BIT, IS HE? CAN I HOLD HIM?
OF COURSE. CHRISTOPHER LIKES YOU. IF HE DIDN'T, HIS FORCE FIELD WOULD BE UP, AND YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO TOUCH HIM.
*IN THE FF ANNUAL--BOB
SO YOU'RE ANOTHER LITTLE PUMPKIN WITH POWERS...
NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO TRACK FRANKLIN, IS THAT IT--?
YOU CALLED IT, CYKE...THOUGH WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO WITH HIM IF WE CATCH HIM...
...AN' HE'S GOT THE WHOLE F.F. LICKED IN THE POWER DEPART-MENT.
THEN LET US HELP.
I WAS HOPIN' YOU'D MAKE THE OFFER...
HE HASN'T JOINED THE FANTASTIC FOUR, TOO, HAS HE? WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
FORGE--? HAD A RUN-IN WITH FRANKLIN, HIMSELF. HE'S AN INVENTOR... LIKE REED.
I KNOW. A WHILE BACK, ONE OF HIS INVENTIONS ROBBED A TEAMMATE OF HER POWERS.
C'MON, GIVE 'IM A CHANCE, SCOTTIE. HE'S AN X-MAN, NOW. AND WE NEED THE GUY.
HE'S THROWN TOGETHER AN EXTRA ENERGY-SCANNER BASED ON REED'S DESIGN...
GOOD. WE CAN COVER MORE GROUND IF WE SPLIT UP...
...BUT WE BETTER STAY IN TOUCH!

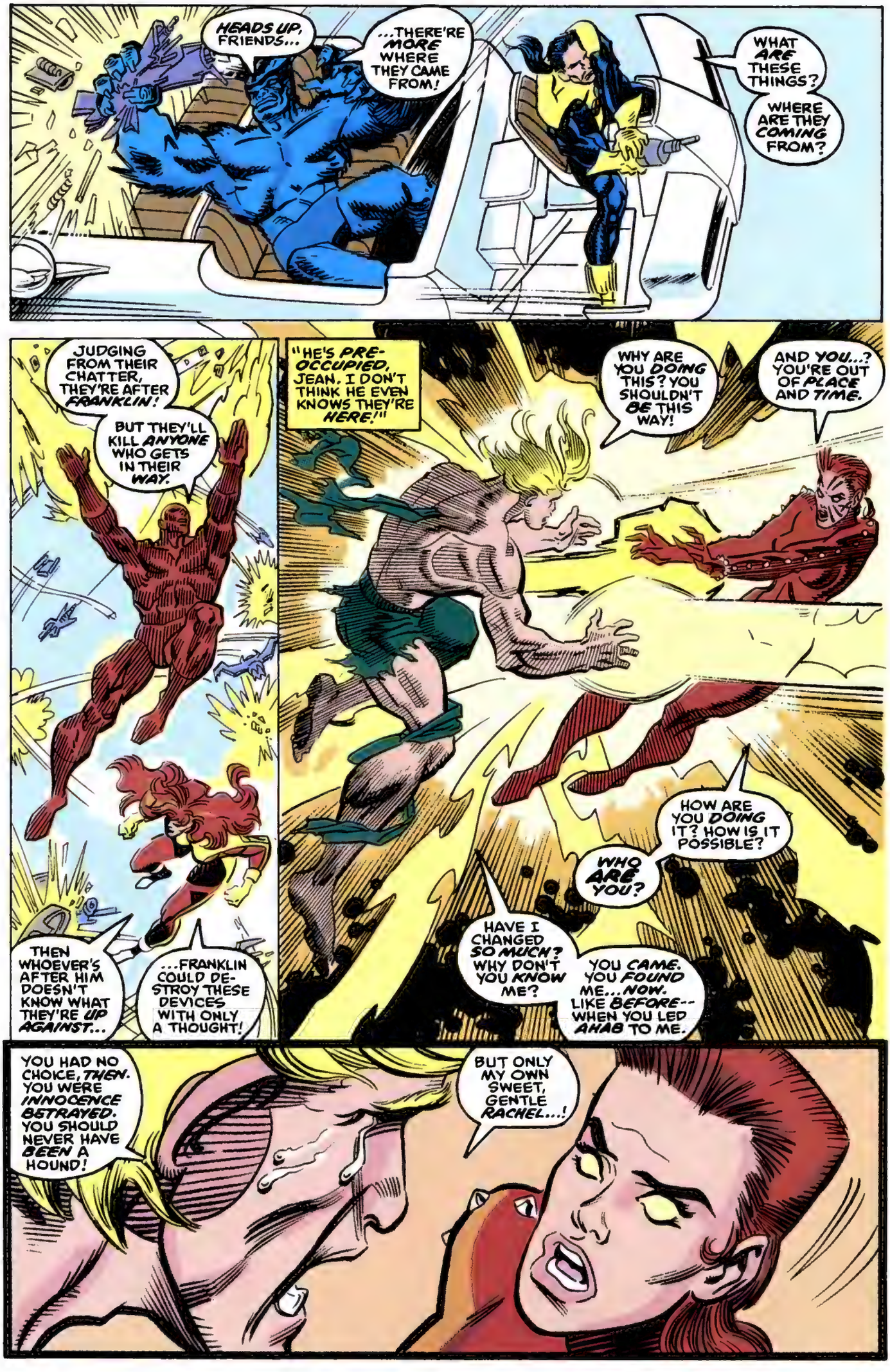

ANYTHING YET?
NOTHING. ARE YOU SURE THIS THING'S *WORKING*--?
SHOULD BE. JIGGLE THE *CONNECTION* ON THE BACK A LITTLE. IT'S PUT TOGETHER WITH THE HIGH-TECH VERSIONS OF STRING AND BALING WIRE...
...BUT IT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP...
ENERGY READING--! *FRANKLIN*-- STRAIGHT *AHEAD!*
OH, MY STARS AND GARTERS! *SOMETHING* ELSE IS COMING FROM *BEHIND* US! ENERGY READ-ING'S *OFF THE SCALE!*
BEEP-
BEEP-
BEEP-
BEEP
WHAT THE *HECK!?*
THERE'S ONLY ONE *BEING* ON EARTH WHO'D CREATE THAT KIND OF READING!
WHAT A *DISASTER!*
WHAT THE HECK IS *SHE* DOING *HERE?*

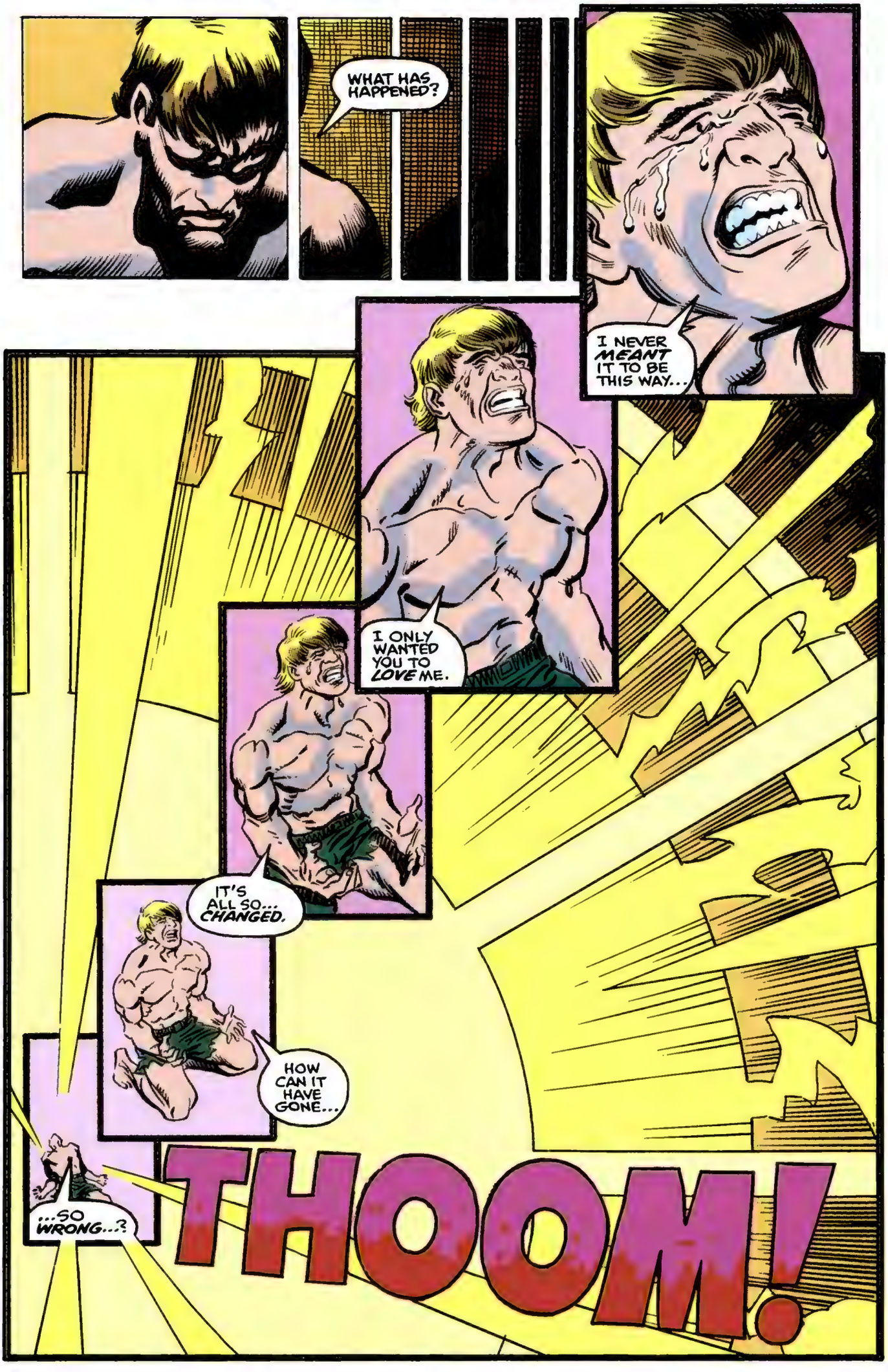

I'VE GOT VISUAL CONFIRMATION ON FRANKLIN! HE'S MATERIALIZED... DEAD AHEAD...
THAT ENERGY FIELD'S HEADED FOR HIM ON A COLLISION COURSE!
WHROOOM
SHE IS THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE.
HE IS THE IMMOVABLE OBJECT.
THEIR UNION IGNITES THE SKY.
THEIR PAST HAS SHREDDED HER SOUL. AND SHE HAS RIPPED THE MEMORIES FROM HER MIND.
HER HEART IS A MINE-FIELD.
HE OFFERS RELEASE... AND, FOR A SINGLE, HUMAN MOMENT, SHE GLORIES IN IT. BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT...
WHAT-- ARE YOU--?
"WHAT--?" NOT WHO--?
AND THEN...

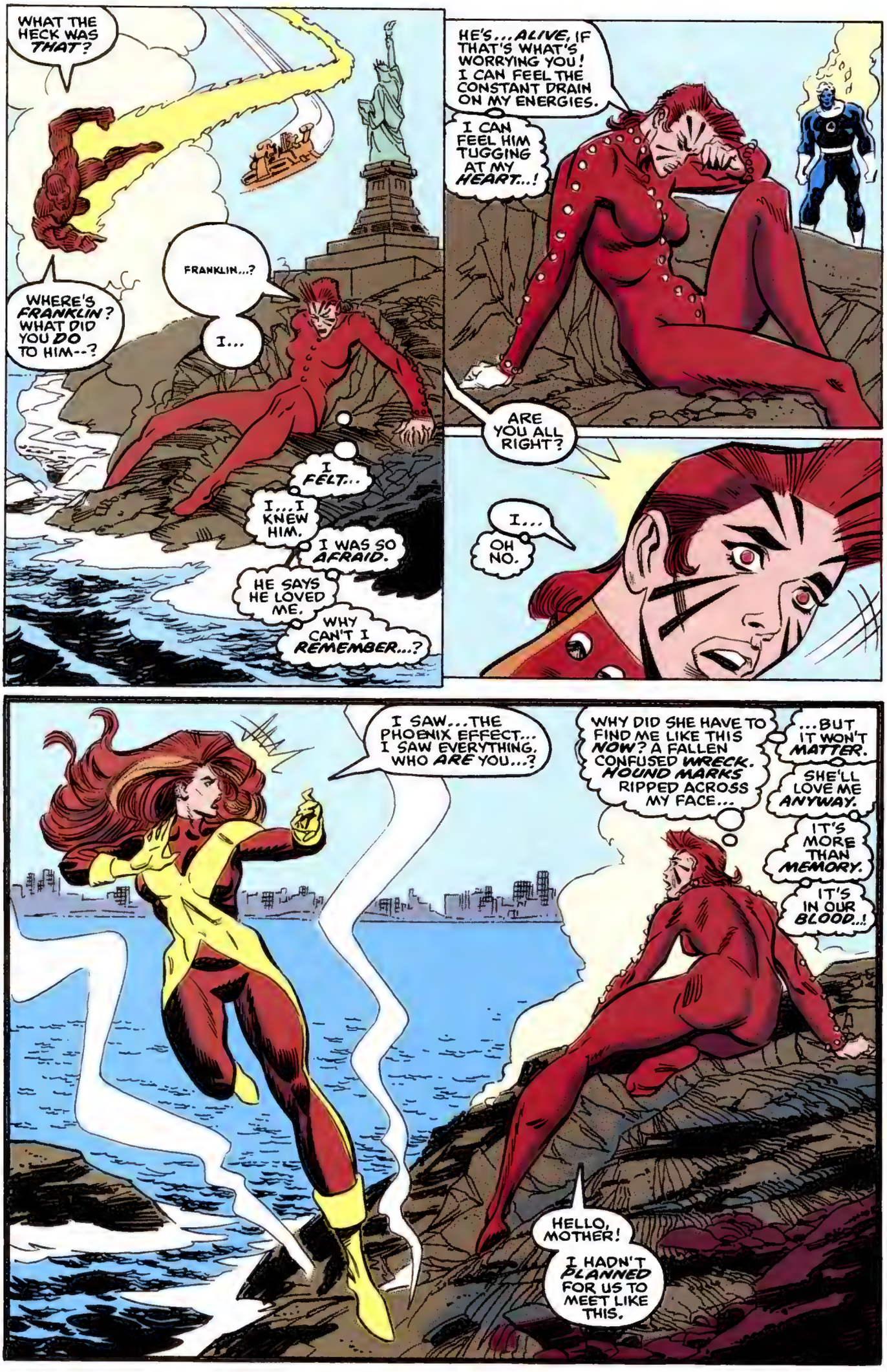

THE WE BECOMES I.
HIS LOVE SUFFOCATES.
HIS NEED IS OVERWHELMING.
HE OFFERS, NOT RELEASE, BUT OBLIVION.
THOOM!
NO!
GET BACK! GET AWAY FROM ME! I FELT IT, ALL THE WAY IN ENGLAND. DID YOU THINK I WOULDN'T KNOW--?
YOU'VE BEEN SIPHONING OFF MY ENERGY--!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO HAVE THAT KIND OF ABILITY!
STOP IT, RACHEL.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO DO THAT!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE... OR HOW YOU KNOW WHO I AM... OR WHY YOU THINK I CAN'T DO WHAT I CAN DO--!
BUT I KNOW THIS! I'M THE PHOENIX-- AND MY POWER SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!

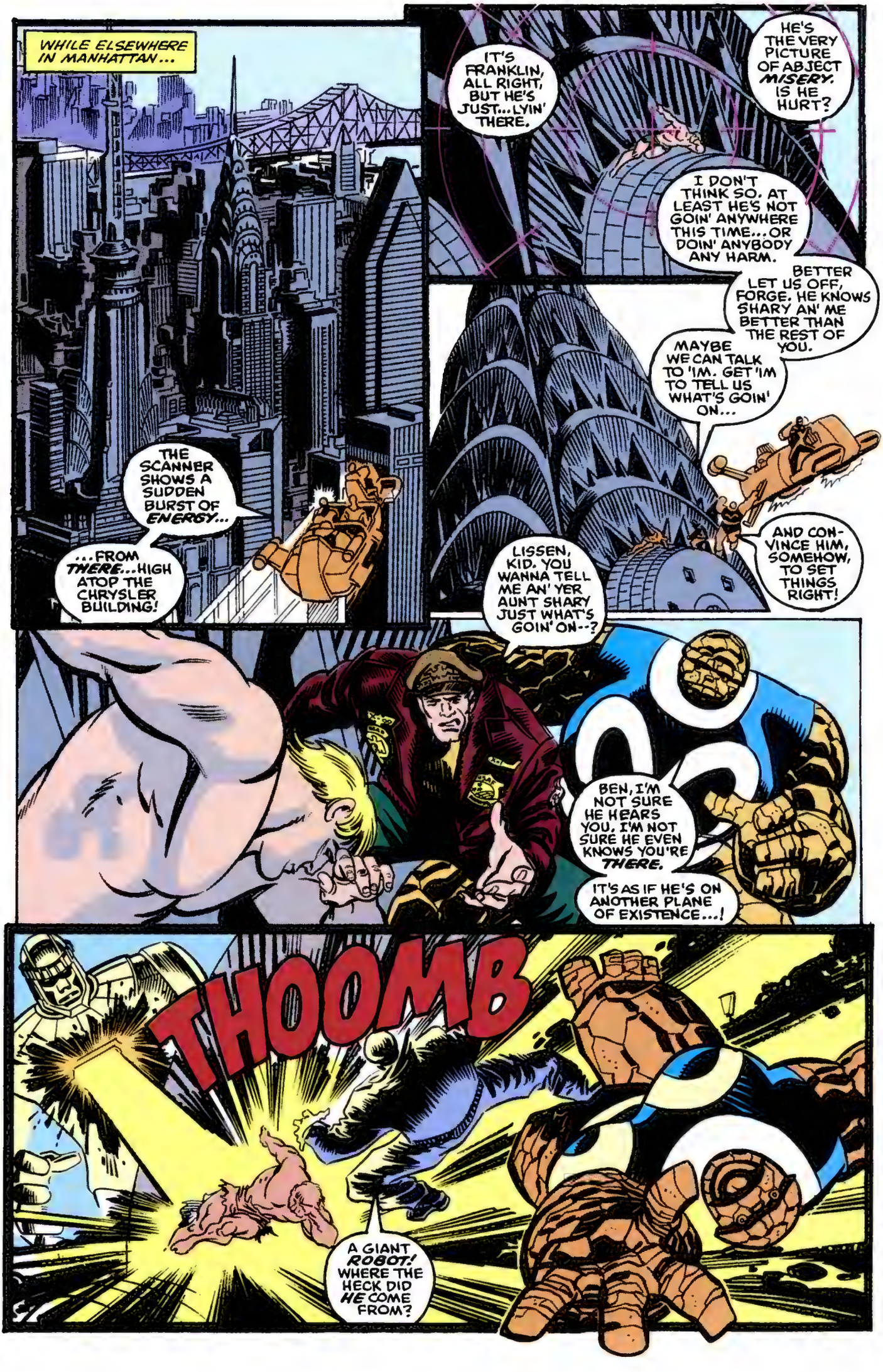

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE... BUT FRANKLIN'S MY NEPHEW...
...AND IF ANYBODY STOPS HIM, IT'S GONNA BE ME!
IT'S RACHEL! A GIRL WHO, IN ALL PROBABILITY, IS SCOTT AND JEAN'S DAUGHTER FROM A FUTURE TIMELINE!
SCOTT ALWAYS SEEMED UNAWARE OF WHAT SHE MIGHT BE TO HIM... EVEN WHEN HE AND RACHEL WERE X-MEN TOGETHER.
AND RACHEL'S MEMORY WAS SCRAMBLED. HOW MUCH OF HER OWN PAST DOES SHE REMEMBER? AND WHY IS SHE HERE??
TORCH--NO!
JEAN--GRAB HIM!
WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, BEAST? YOU KNOW THAT BIMBO?
LOOK AT HER... JUST ...LOOK.
IT'S...THE PHOENIX EFFECT... ISN'T IT?
HANK... WHO IS SHE...? WHAT'S GOING ON--?


OH, BOY... WHAT DO I SAY NOW?
JEAN'S ALREADY FEELING TRAPPED. WHAT WILL SHE DO WHEN CONFRONTED WITH RACHEL?
FORGET THEM, BEAST-- WE HAVE PROBLEMS OF OUR OWN!
INCOMING BOGEYS AT ONE O'CLOCK!
THIS UNIT LOCKED ON TARGET!
MULTIPLE MUTANT PROTECTORS! DESTROY THEM!
DESTROY THE RICHARDS MUTANT!
OF ALL THE TIMES! SORRY, CHUM, BUT HE'S OUR LITTLE PROBLEM!
ARRGHH! BLASTED THING'S RAKING AT MY SHOULDER, ITS GRIP IS UNBELIEVABLE!
BUT MINE'S PRETTY IMPRESSIVE AS WELL! HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU, TOO, UGLY!
MEANWHILE, I'M STILL FALLING TO MY DEATH...
JEAN, WE HAVE A LITTLE EMERGENCY HERE--!
RAMF!
SHE'S NOT LISTENING! SHE HASN'T NOTICED! SEEING PHOENIX HAS GOT HER REALLY SPOOKED!
HEY-- JEAN!
SKREEEEE
WHAT--?
GOOD LORD! HANK--!
SMASH!
I'VE GOT YOU!
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME!
SP-KOW!

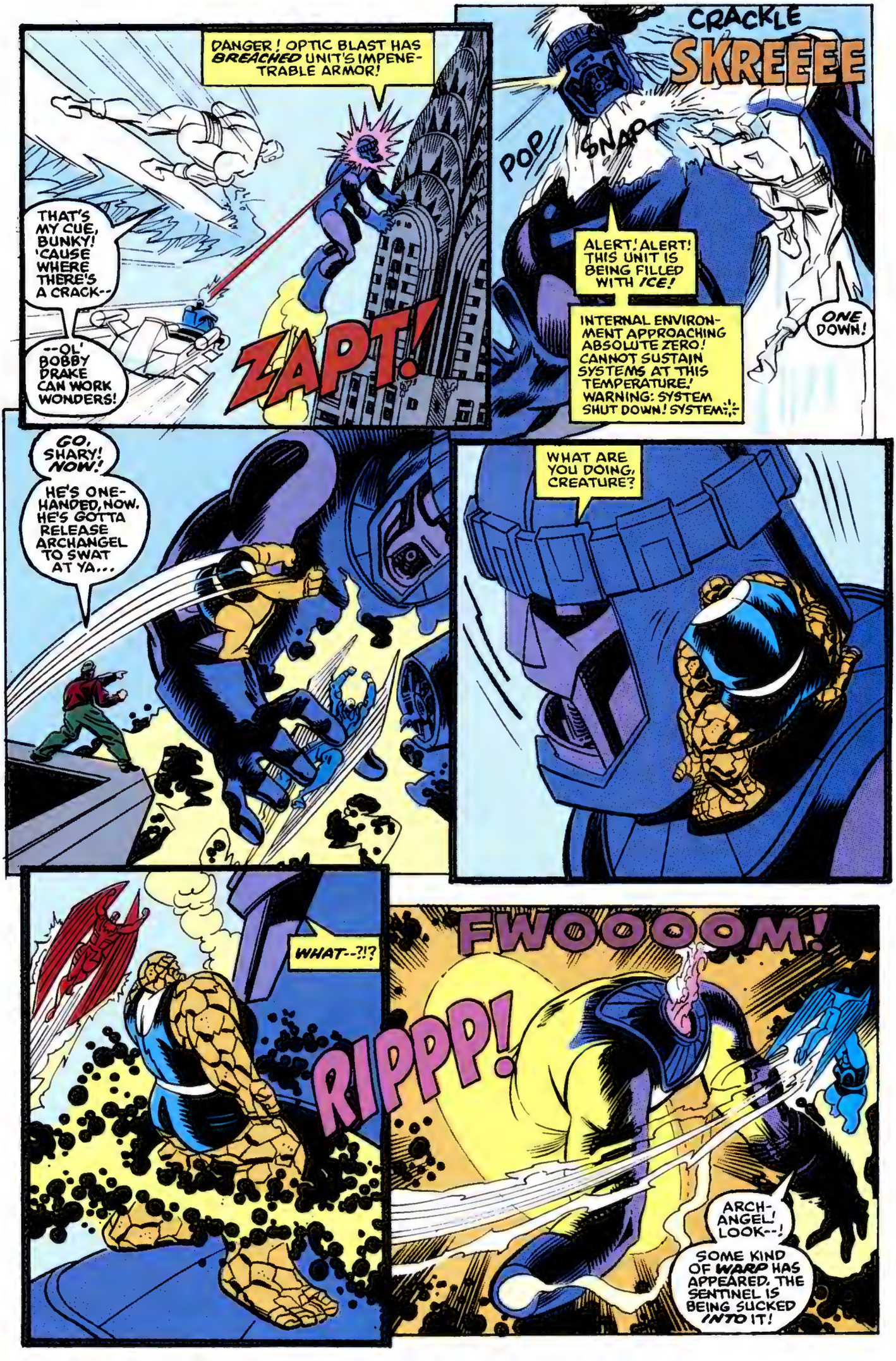

HEADS UP, FRIENDS...
...THERE'RE MORE WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?
WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?
JUDGING FROM THEIR CHATTER, THEY'RE AFTER FRANKLIN!
BUT THEY'LL KILL ANYONE WHO GETS IN THEIR WAY.
"HE'S PRE-OCCUPIED, JEAN. I DON'T THINK HE EVEN KNOWS THEY'RE HERE!"
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU SHOULDN'T BE THIS WAY!
AND YOU...? YOU'RE OUT OF PLACE AND TIME.
HOW ARE YOU DOING IT? HOW IS IT POSSIBLE?
WHO ARE YOU?
HAVE I CHANGED SO MUCH? WHY DON'T YOU KNOW ME?
YOU CAME. YOU FOUND ME...NOW. LIKE BEFORE--WHEN YOU LED AHAB TO ME.
THEN WHOEVER'S AFTER HIM DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST...
...FRANKLIN COULD DE-STROY THESE DEVICES WITH ONLY A THOUGHT!
YOU HAD NO CHOICE, THEN. YOU WERE INNOCENCE BETRAYED. YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN A HOUND!
BUT ONLY MY OWN SWEET, GENTLE RACHEL...!

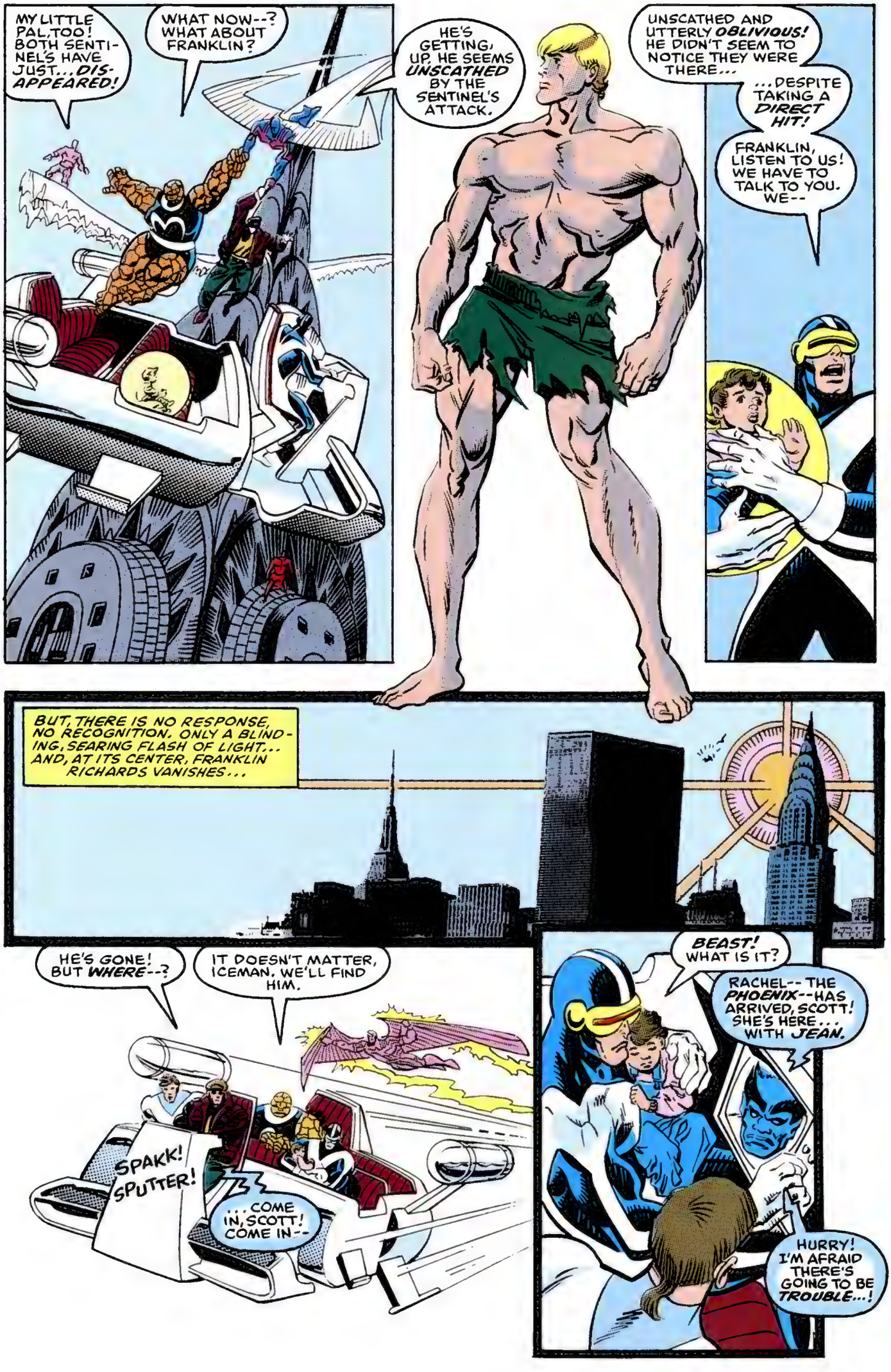

WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
I NEVER MEANT IT TO BE THIS WAY...
I ONLY WANTED YOU TO LOVE ME.
IT'S ALL SO... CHANGED.
HOW CAN IT HAVE GONE...
...SO WRONG...?
THOOM!

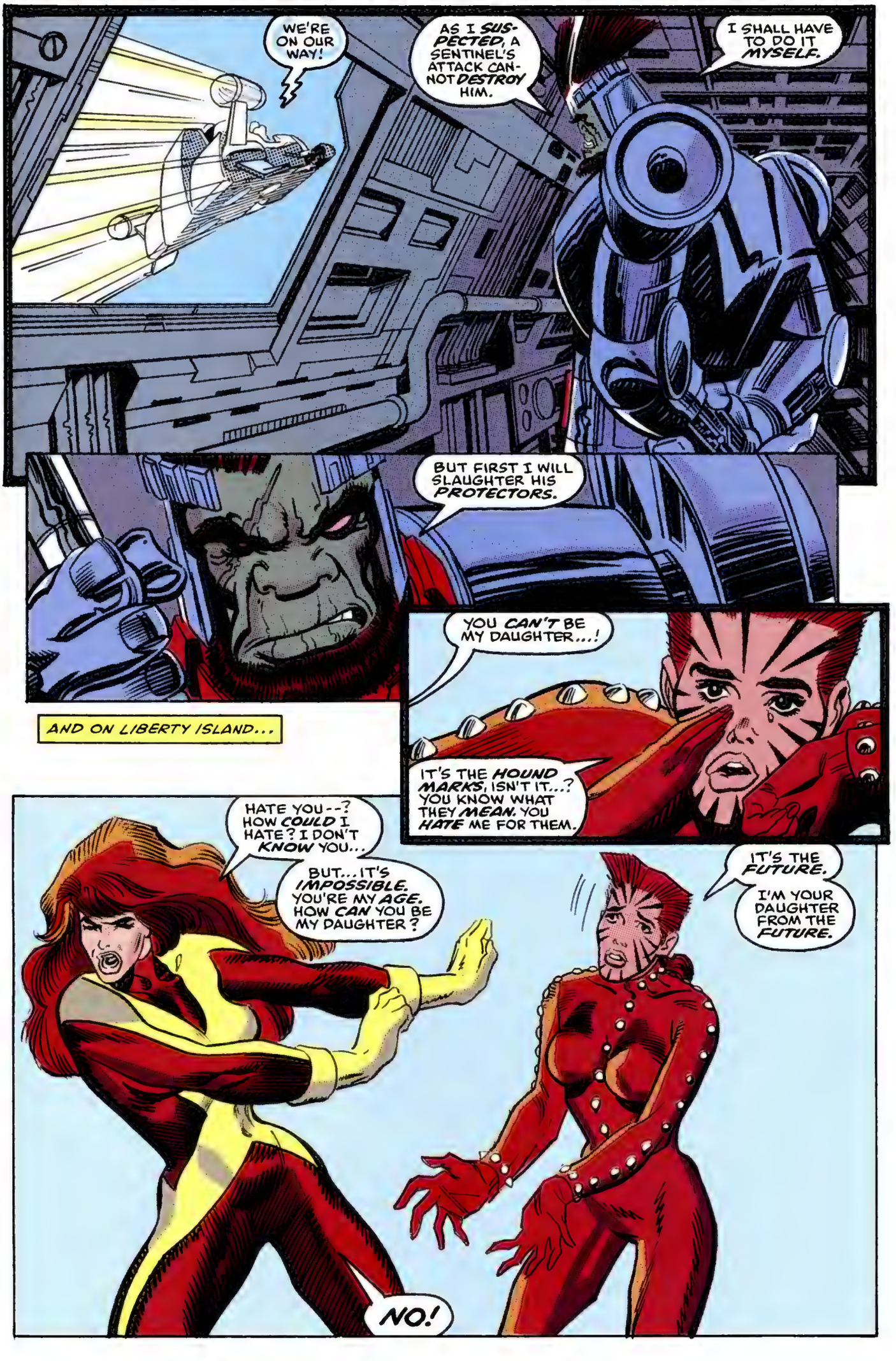

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?
WHERE'S FRANKLIN? WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM--?
FRANKLIN...?
I...
I FELT...
I...I KNEW HIM.
I WAS SO AFRAID.
HE SAYS HE LOVED ME.
WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER...?
HE'S...ALIVE, IF THAT'S WHAT'S WORRYING YOU! I CAN FEEL THE CONSTANT DRAIN ON MY ENERGIES.
I CAN FEEL HIM TUGGING AT MY HEART...!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I...
OH NO.
I SAW...THE PHOENIX EFFECT... I SAW EVERYTHING. WHO ARE YOU...?
WHY DID SHE HAVE TO FIND ME LIKE THIS NOW? A FALLEN CONFUSED WRECK. HOUND MARKS RIPPED ACROSS MY FACE...
...BUT IT WON'T MATTER.
SHE'LL LOVE ME ANYWAY.
IT'S MORE THAN MEMORY.
IT'S IN OUR BLOOD...!
HELLO, MOTHER!
I HADN'T PLANNED FOR US TO MEET LIKE THIS.


WHILE ELSEWHERE IN MANHATTAN...
THE SCANNER SHOWS A SUDDEN BURST OF ENERGY...
...FROM THERE...HIGH ATOP THE CHRYSLER BUILDING!
IT'S FRANKLIN, ALL RIGHT, BUT HE'S JUST...LYIN' THERE.
HE'S THE VERY PICTURE OF ABJECT MISERY. IS HE HURT?
I DON'T THINK SO. AT LEAST HE'S NOT GOIN' ANYWHERE THIS TIME...OR DOIN' ANYBODY ANY HARM.
BETTER LET US OFF, FORGE. HE KNOWS SHARY AN' ME BETTER THAN THE REST OF YOU.
MAYBE WE CAN TALK TO 'IM. GET 'IM TO TELL US WHAT'S GOIN' ON...
AND CONVINCE HIM, SOMEHOW, TO SET THINGS RIGHT!
LISSEN, KID. YOU WANNA TELL ME AN' YER AUNT SHARY JUST WHAT'S GOIN' ON--?
BEN, I'M NOT SURE HE HEARS YOU. I'M NOT SURE HE EVEN KNOWS YOU'RE THERE.
IT'S AS IF HE'S ON ANOTHER PLANE OF EXISTENCE...!
THOOMB
A GIANT ROBOT! WHERE THE HECK DID HE COME FROM?

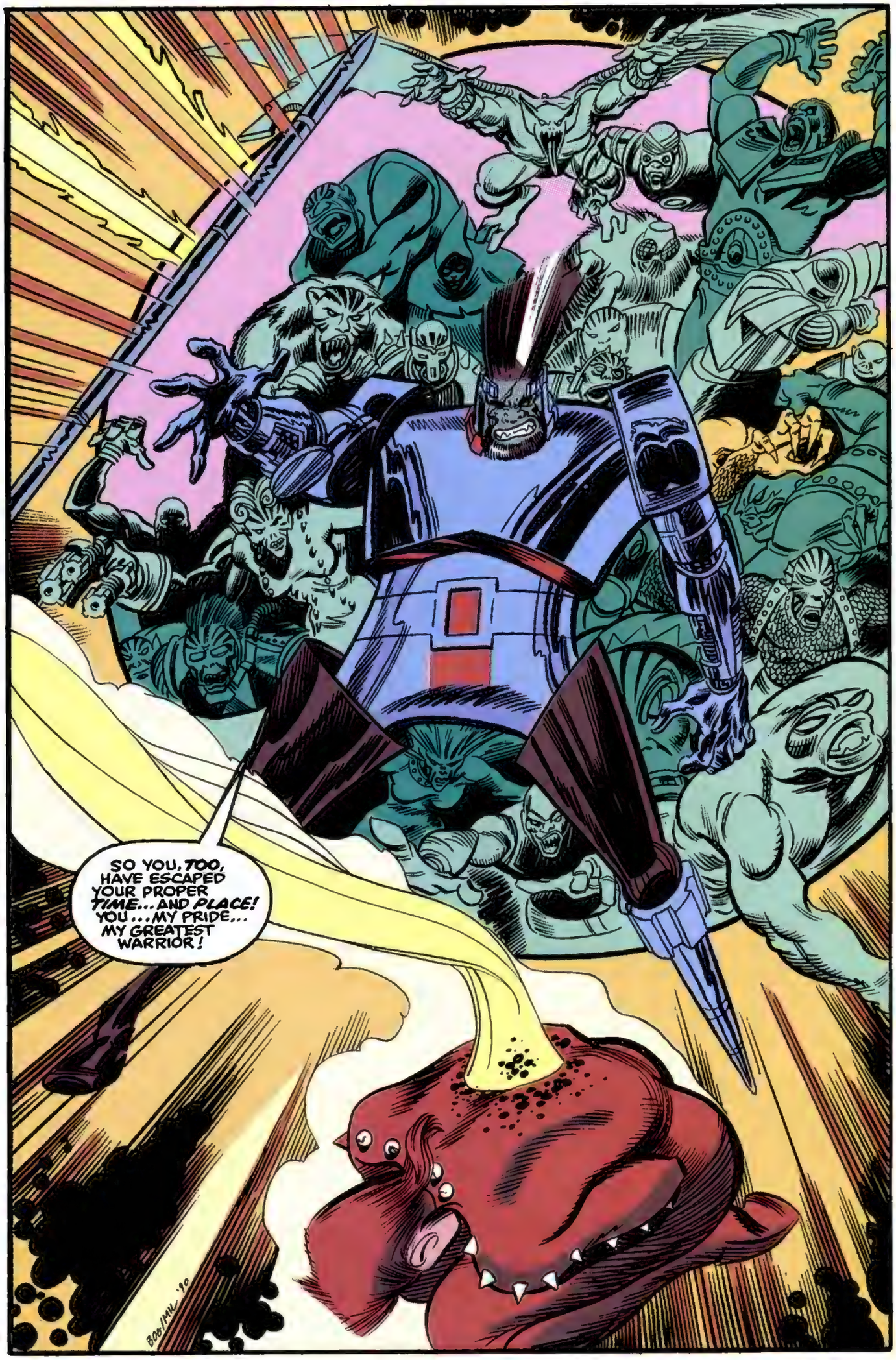
HE'S INTERESTED IN FRANKLIN, NOT IN US!
BAD NEWS, SWEETIE. LOOK BEHIND US. ROBBIE THE ROBOT HAS A PAL!
HEY, CYKE! WE COULD USE YOUR HELP!
SENTINELS, SCOTT!
I SEE THEM, ARCHANGEL! IT'S AN ADVANCED DESIGN I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE... BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE JUST THE TWO OF THEM.
RESCUE BEN AND SHARY...
...WHILE WE TAKE OUT THE ONE THAT'S AFTER FRANKLIN!
QUIT JAWIN' WILL YA, AN' START SAVIN' WHILE THERE'S SOMETHIN' LEFT TA SAVE!
SHRAKT!
YOU HAVE SEVERED MY ARM, MUTANT!
IT'S GRABBED THE ARCHANGEL. THESE PILES O' TIN ARE FASTER'N THEY LOOK!
YOU WILL BE TERMINATED.
THUNK!

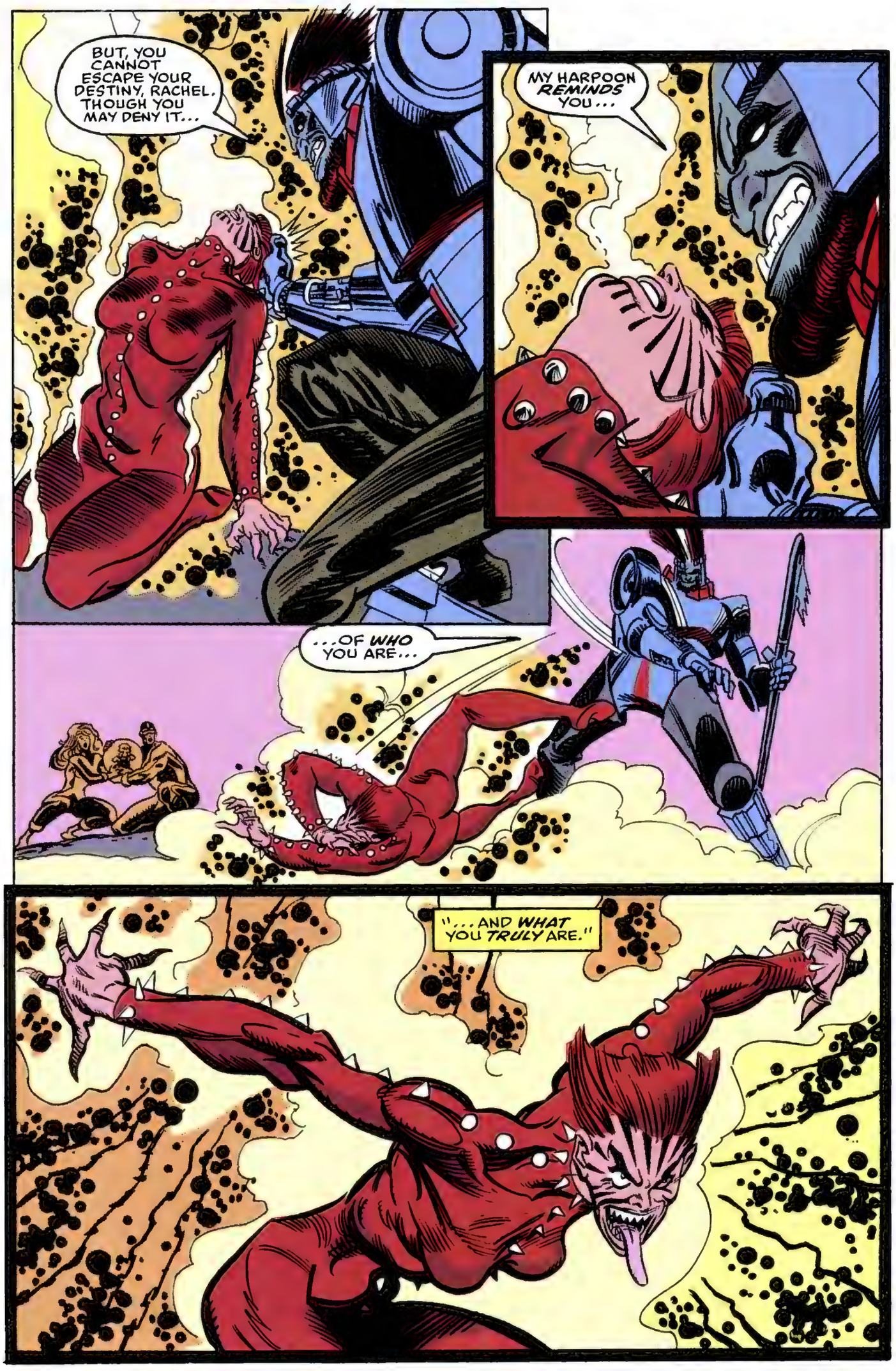

DANGER! OPTIC BLAST HAS BREACHED UNIT'S IMPENETRABLE ARMOR!
THAT'S MY CUE, BUNKY! 'CAUSE WHERE THERE'S A CRACK--
--OL' BOBBY DRAKE CAN WORK WONDERS!
ZAPT!
CRACKLE
SKREEEE
POP
SNAP
ALERT! ALERT! THIS UNIT IS BEING FILLED WITH ICE!
INTERNAL ENVIRONMENT APPROACHING ABSOLUTE ZERO! CANNOT SUSTAIN SYSTEMS AT THIS TEMPERATURE! WARNING: SYSTEM SHUT DOWN! SYSTEM--
ONE DOWN!
GO, SHARY! NOW!
HE'S ONE-HANDED, NOW. HE'S GOTTA RELEASE ARCHANGEL TO SWAT AT YA...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CREATURE?
WHAT--?!?
RIPPP!
FWOOOOOM!
ARCH-ANGEL! LOOK--!
SOME KIND OF WARP HAS APPEARED. THE SENTINEL IS BEING SUCKED INTO IT!

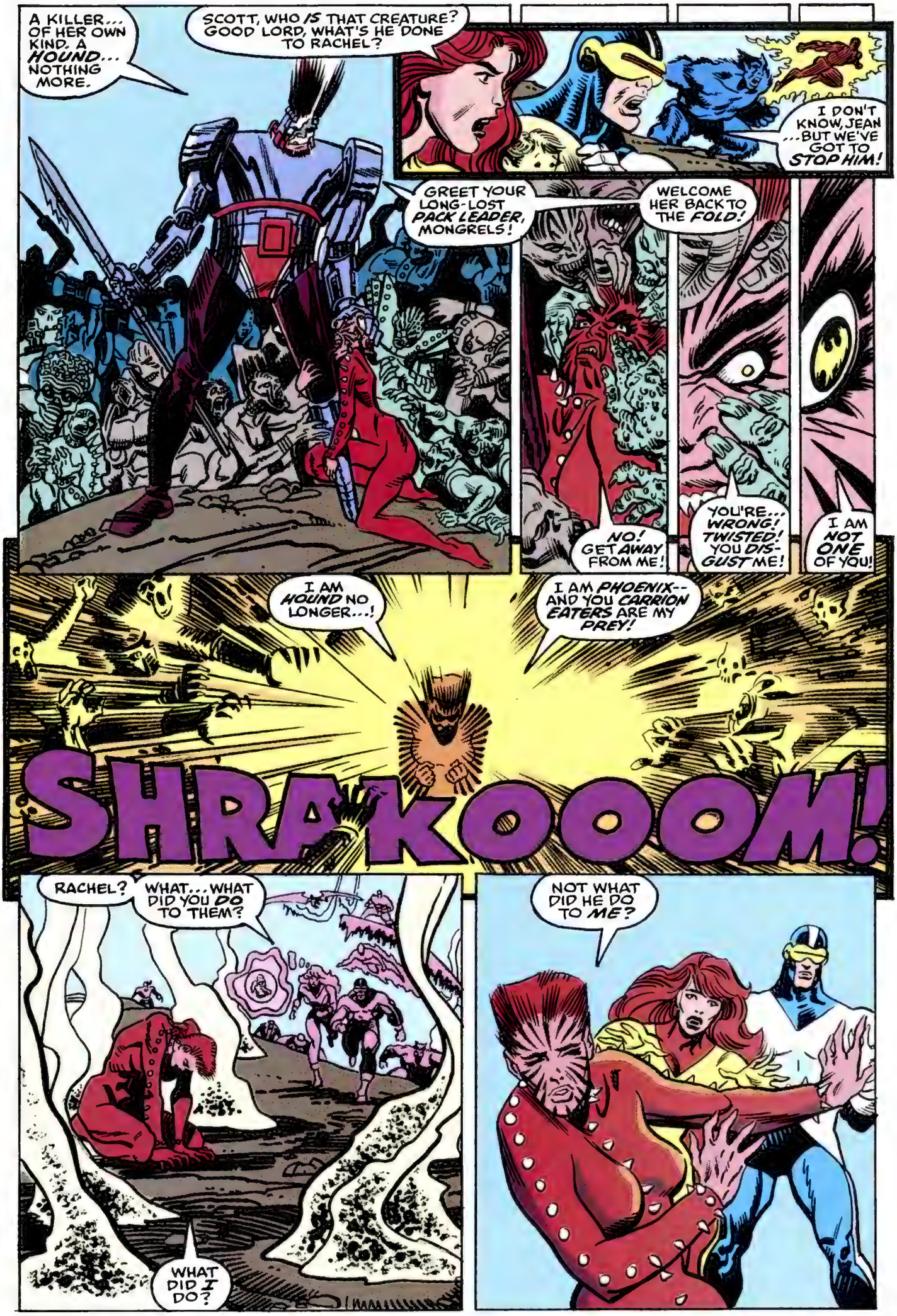

MY LITTLE PAL, TOO! BOTH SENTINELS HAVE JUST... DISAPPEARED!
WHAT NOW--? WHAT ABOUT FRANKLIN?
HE'S GETTING UP. HE SEEMS UNSCATHED BY THE SENTINEL'S ATTACK.
UNSCATHED AND UTTERLY OBLIVIOUS! HE DIDN'T SEEM TO NOTICE THEY WERE THERE...
...DESPITE TAKING A DIRECT HIT!
FRANKLIN, LISTEN TO US! WE HAVE TO TALK TO YOU. WE--
BUT, THERE IS NO RESPONSE, NO RECOGNITION. ONLY A BLINDING, SEARING FLASH OF LIGHT... AND, AT ITS CENTER, FRANKLIN RICHARDS VANISHES...
HE'S GONE! BUT WHERE--?
IT DOESN'T MATTER, ICEMAN. WE'LL FIND HIM.
SPAKK! SPUTTER!
...COME IN, SCOTT! COME IN--
BEAST! WHAT IS IT?
RACHEL-- THE PHOENIX--HAS ARRIVED, SCOTT! SHE'S HERE... WITH JEAN.
HURRY! I'M AFRAID THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE...!

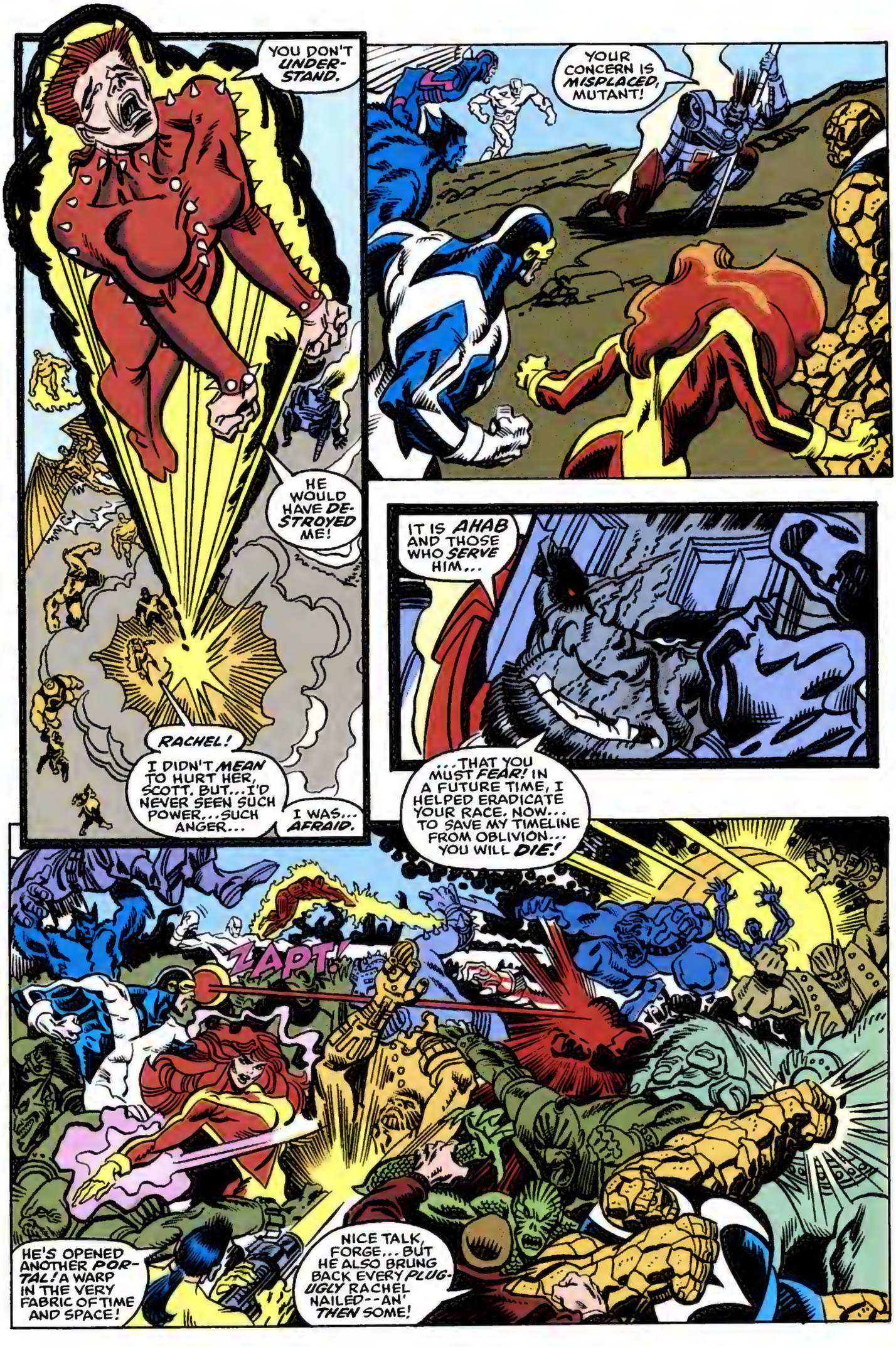

WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
AS I SUSPECTED, A SENTINEL'S ATTACK CANNOT DESTROY HIM.
I SHALL HAVE TO DO IT MYSELF.
BUT FIRST I WILL SLAUGHTER HIS PROTECTORS.
AND ON LIBERTY ISLAND...
YOU CAN'T BE MY DAUGHTER...!
IT'S THE HOUND MARKS, ISN'T IT...? YOU KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN. YOU HATE ME FOR THEM.
HATE YOU--? HOW COULD I HATE? I DON'T KNOW YOU...
BUT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. YOU'RE MY AGE. HOW CAN YOU BE MY DAUGHTER?
IT'S THE FUTURE.
I'M YOUR DAUGHTER FROM THE FUTURE.
NO!

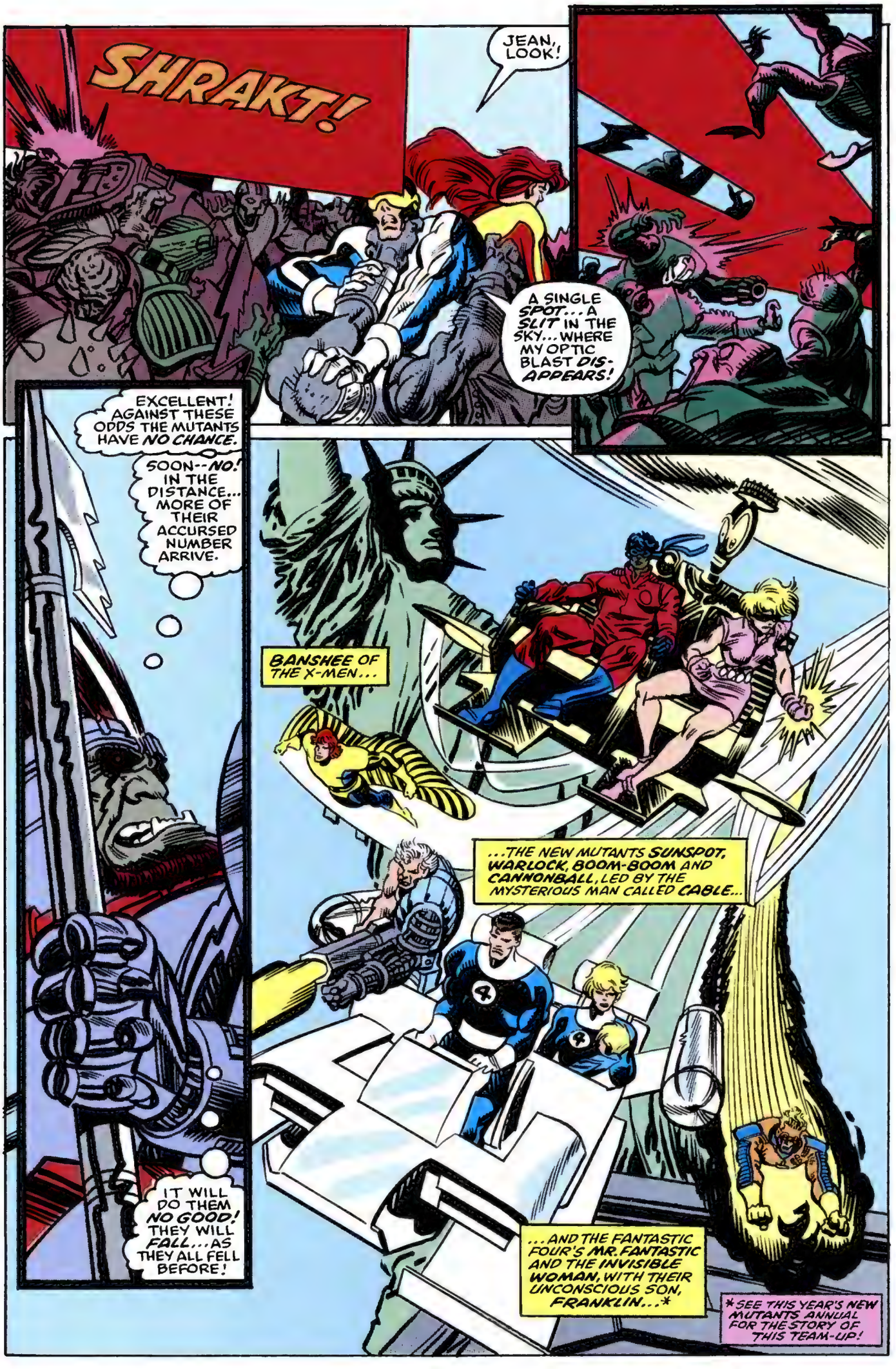
YOU CAN'T BE, YOU CAN'T!
I AM! WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME--?
JEAN! WHAT IS IT--? WHAT'S WRONG?
RACHEL, WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
LOOK AT YOU... THE THREE OF YOU...TOGETHER ...A FAMILY. MY FAMILY.
I'M FROM THE FUTURE, DON'T YOU SEE?
AND IN THAT FUTURE YOU MARRY AND HAVE A BABY. A GIRL. ME.
IN MY WORLD CHRISTOPHER DOESN'T EXIST AND YET, HE'S HERE. AND YOU LOVE HIM MORE THAN ME...!
WHAT--?!? RACHEL--ARE YOU SAYING YOU'RE OUR DAUGHTER?!
I DIDN'T KNOW. WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
RACHEL...?
DAD, I--
SHRAAKT!

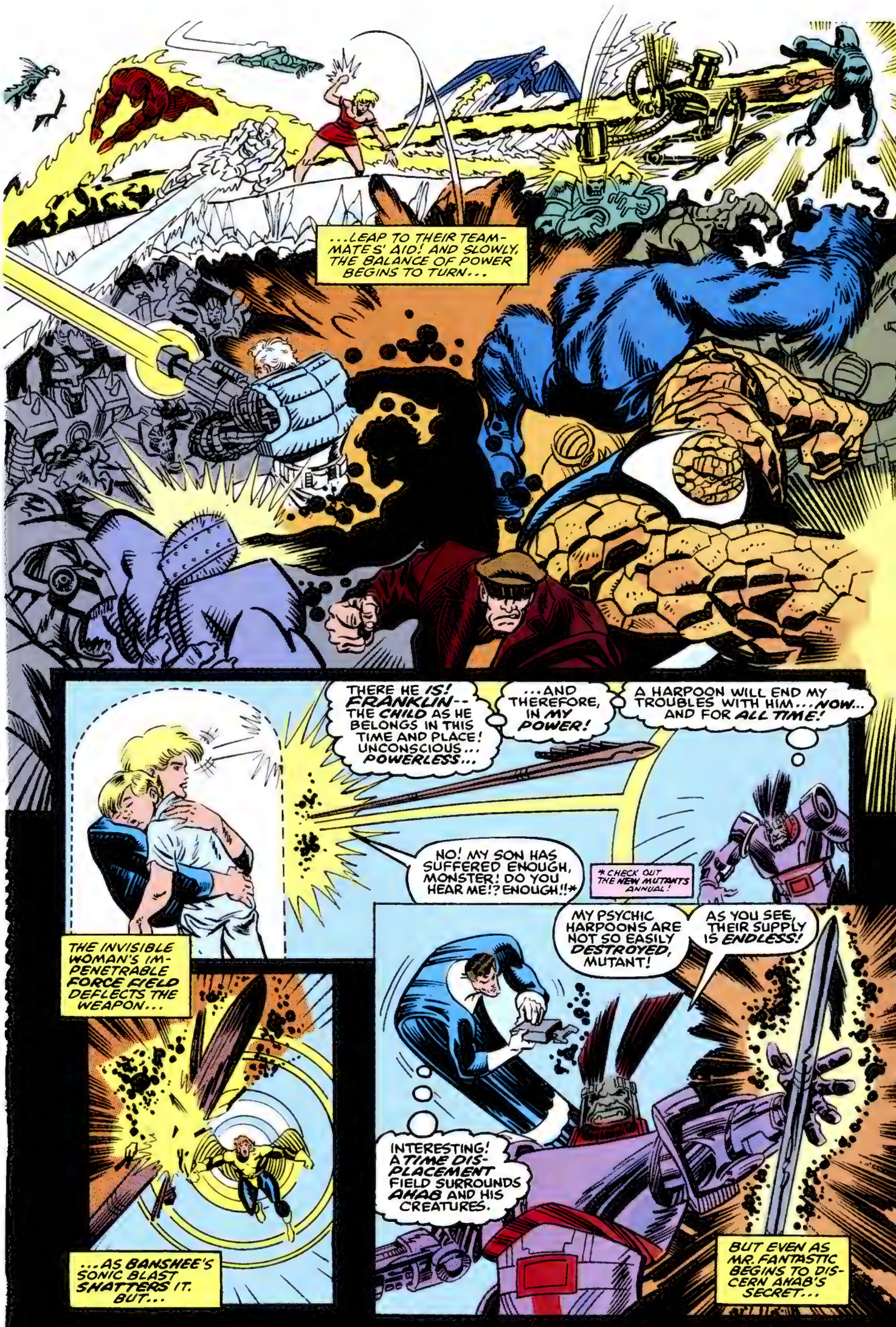

SO YOU, TOO, HAVE ESCAPED YOUR PROPER TIME... AND PLACE! YOU... MY PRIDE... MY GREATEST WARRIOR!
BOB/MIL '90

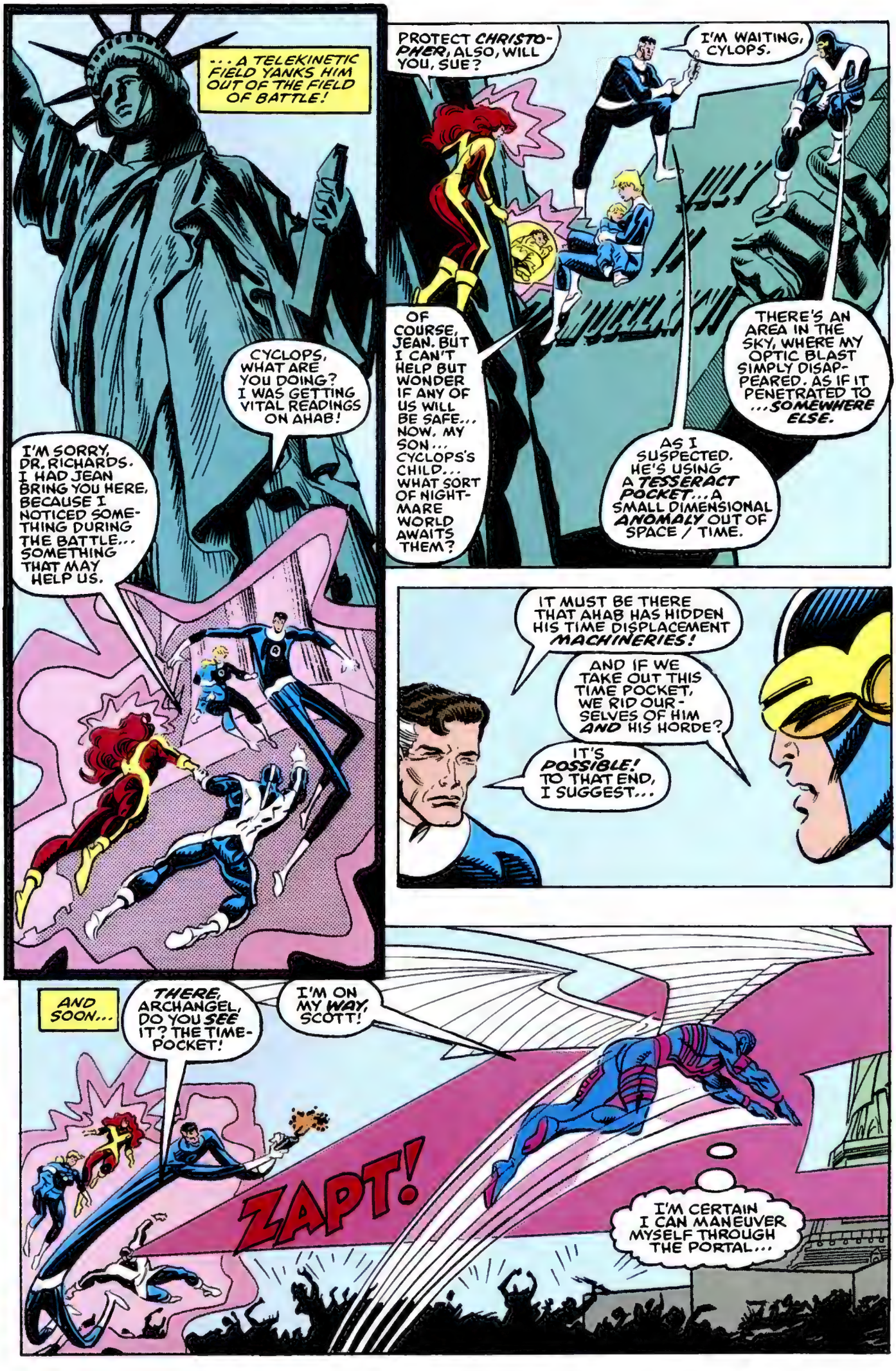

BUT, YOU CANNOT ESCAPE YOUR DESTINY, RACHEL. THOUGH YOU MAY DENY IT...
MY HARPOON *REMINDS* YOU...
...OF *WHO* YOU ARE...
"...AND *WHAT* YOU *TRULY* ARE."


A KILLER... OF HER OWN KIND. A HOUND... NOTHING MORE.
SCOTT, WHO IS THAT CREATURE? GOOD LORD, WHAT'S HE DONE TO RACHEL?
I DON'T KNOW, JEAN ...BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
GREET YOUR LONG-LOST PACK LEADER, MONGRELS!
WELCOME HER BACK TO THE FOLD!
NO! GET AWAY FROM ME!
YOU'RE... WRONG! TWISTED! YOU DIS-GUST ME!
I AM NOT ONE OF YOU!
I AM HOUND NO LONGER...!
I AM PHOENIX-- AND YOU CARRION EATERS ARE MY PREY!
SHRAKOOOM!
RACHEL?
WHAT... WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM?
WHAT DID I DO?
NOT WHAT DID HE DO TO ME?

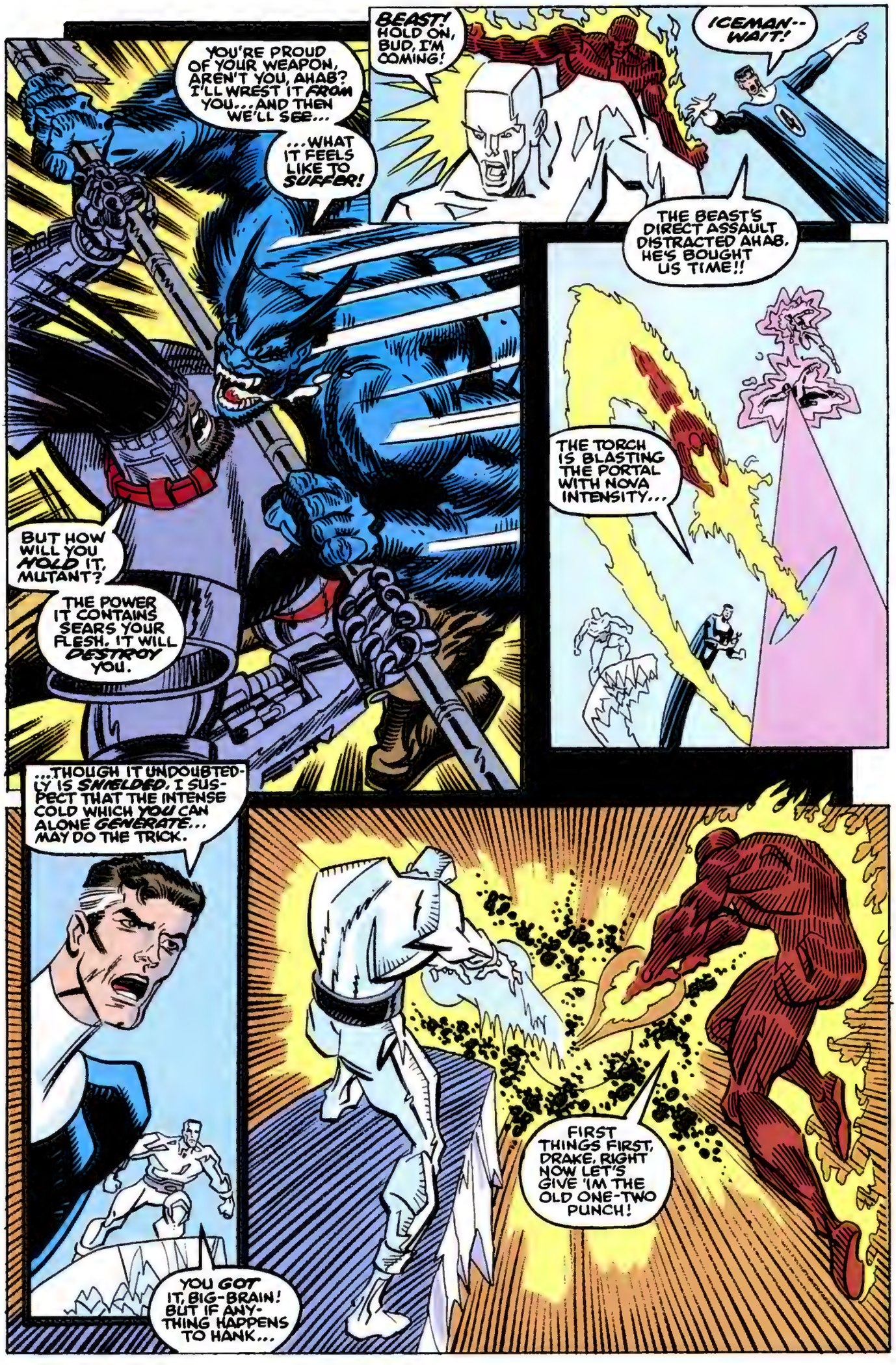

YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND.
HE WOULD HAVE DE-STROYED ME!
RACHEL!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT HER, SCOTT. BUT...I'D NEVER SEEN SUCH POWER...SUCH ANGER...
I WAS... AFRAID.
YOUR CONCERN IS MISPLACED, MUTANT!
IT IS AHAB AND THOSE WHO SERVE HIM...
...THAT YOU MUST FEAR! IN A FUTURE TIME, I HELPED ERADICATE YOUR RACE. NOW... TO SAVE MY TIMELINE FROM OBLIVION... YOU WILL DIE!
ZAPT!
HE'S OPENED ANOTHER PORTAL! A WARP IN THE VERY FABRIC OF TIME AND SPACE!
NICE TALK, FORGE... BUT HE ALSO BRUNG BACK EVERY PLUG-UGLY RACHEL NAILED--AN' THEN SOME!

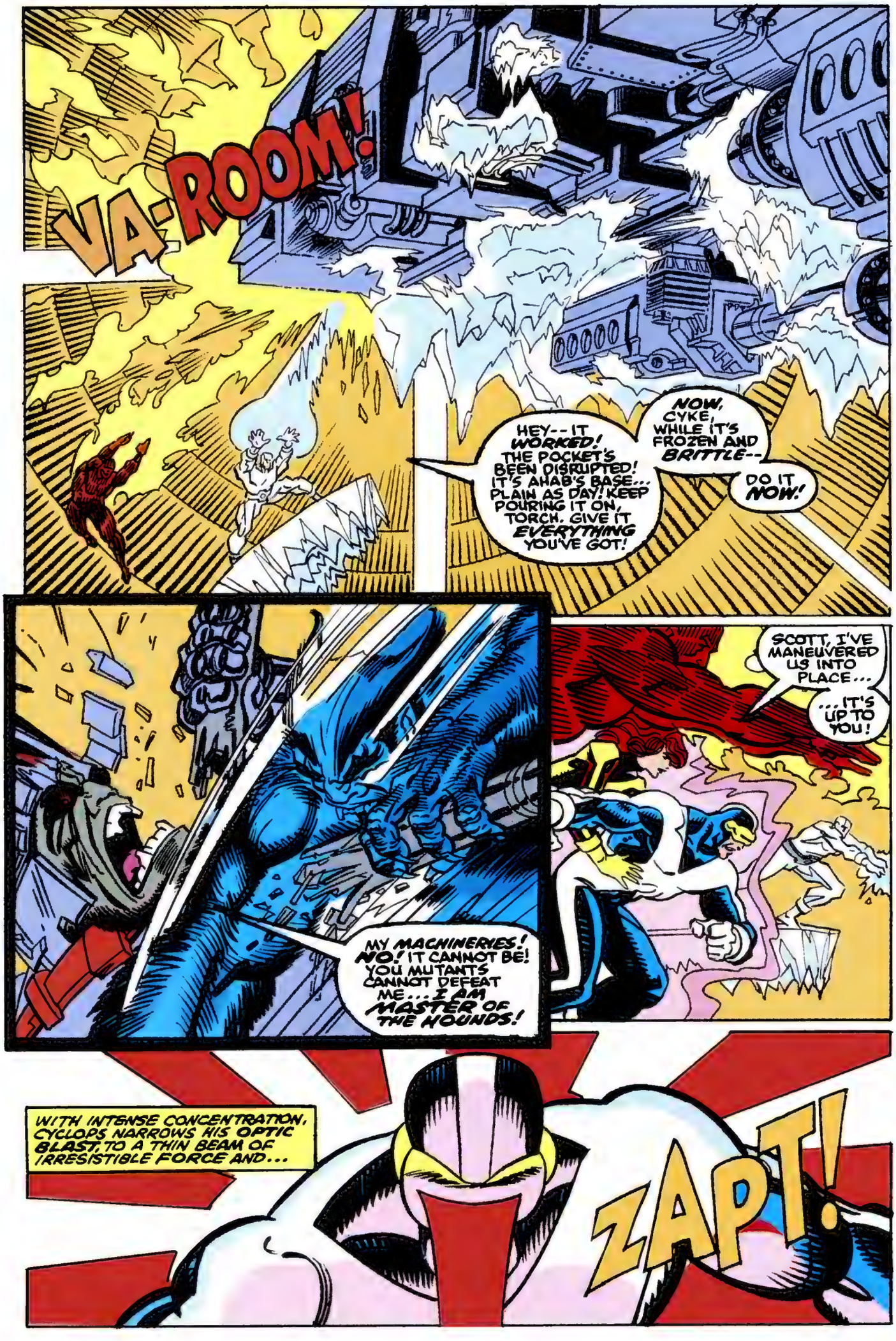

SHRAKT!
JEAN, LOOK!
A SINGLE SPOT... A SLIT IN THE SKY... WHERE MY OPTIC BLAST DIS-APPEARS!
EXCELLENT! AGAINST THESE ODDS THE MUTANTS HAVE NO CHANCE.
SOON--NO! IN THE DISTANCE... MORE OF THEIR ACCURSED NUMBER ARRIVE.
BANSHEE OF THE X-MEN...
...THE NEW MUTANTS SUNSPOT, WARLOCK, BOOM-BOOM AND CANNONBALL, LED BY THE MYSTERIOUS MAN CALLED CABLE...
...AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S MR. FANTASTIC AND THE INVISIBLE WOMAN, WITH THEIR UNCONSCIOUS SON, FRANKLIN...*
IT WILL DO THEM NO GOOD! THEY WILL FALL... AS THEY ALL FELL BEFORE!
*SEE THIS YEAR'S NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL FOR THE STORY OF THIS TEAM-UP!


...LEAP TO THEIR TEAMMATES' AID! AND SLOWLY, THE BALANCE OF POWER BEGINS TO TURN...
THERE HE IS! FRANKLIN--THE CHILD AS HE BELONGS IN THIS TIME AND PLACE! UNCONSCIOUS... POWERLESS...
...AND THEREFORE, IN MY POWER!
A HARPOON WILL END MY TROUBLES WITH HIM... NOW... AND FOR ALL TIME!
NO! MY SON HAS SUFFERED ENOUGH, MONSTER! DO YOU HEAR ME!? ENOUGH!!*
* CHECK OUT THE NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL!
THE INVISIBLE WOMAN'S IMPENETRABLE FORCE FIELD DEFLECTS THE WEAPON...
...AS BANSHEE'S SONIC BLAST SHATTERS IT. BUT...
MY PSYCHIC HARPOONS ARE NOT SO EASILY DESTROYED, MUTANT!
AS YOU SEE, THEIR SUPPLY IS ENDLESS!
INTERESTING! A TIME DISPLACEMENT FIELD SURROUNDS AHAB AND HIS CREATURES.
BUT EVEN AS MR. FANTASTIC BEGINS TO DISCERN AHAB'S SECRET...

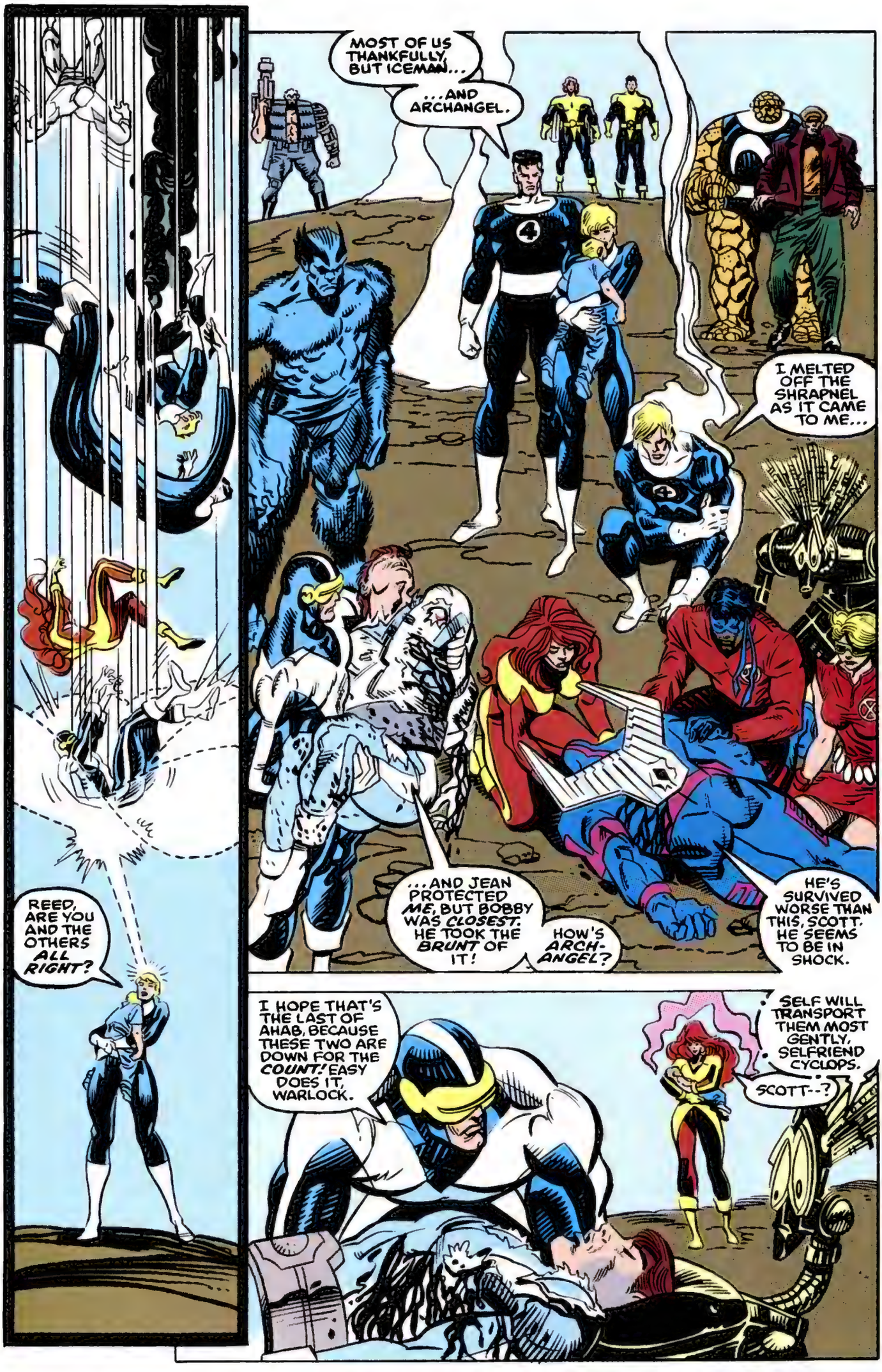

...A TELEKINETIC FIELD YANKS HIM OUT OF THE FIELD OF BATTLE!
CYCLOPS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I WAS GETTING VITAL READINGS ON AHAB!
I'M SORRY, DR. RICHARDS. I HAD JEAN BRING YOU HERE, BECAUSE I NOTICED SOMETHING DURING THE BATTLE... SOMETHING THAT MAY HELP US.
PROTECT CHRISTOPHER, ALSO, WILL YOU, SUE?
I'M WAITING, CYLOPS.
OF COURSE, JEAN. BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER IF ANY OF US WILL BE SAFE... NOW, MY SON... CYCLOPS'S CHILD... WHAT SORT OF NIGHTMARE WORLD AWAITS THEM?
THERE'S AN AREA IN THE SKY, WHERE MY OPTIC BLAST SIMPLY DISAPPEARED. AS IF IT PENETRATED TO ...SOMEWHERE ELSE.
AS I SUSPECTED. HE'S USING A TESSERACT POCKET... A SMALL DIMENSIONAL ANOMALY OUT OF SPACE / TIME.
IT MUST BE THERE THAT AHAB HAS HIDDEN HIS TIME DISPLACEMENT MACHINERIES!
AND IF WE TAKE OUT THIS TIME POCKET, WE RID OURSELVES OF HIM AND HIS HORDE?
IT'S POSSIBLE! TO THAT END, I SUGGEST...
AND SOON...
THERE, ARCHANGEL, DO YOU SEE IT? THE TIME-POCKET!
I'M ON MY WAY, SCOTT!
ZAPT!
I'M CERTAIN I CAN MANEUVER MYSELF THROUGH THE PORTAL...

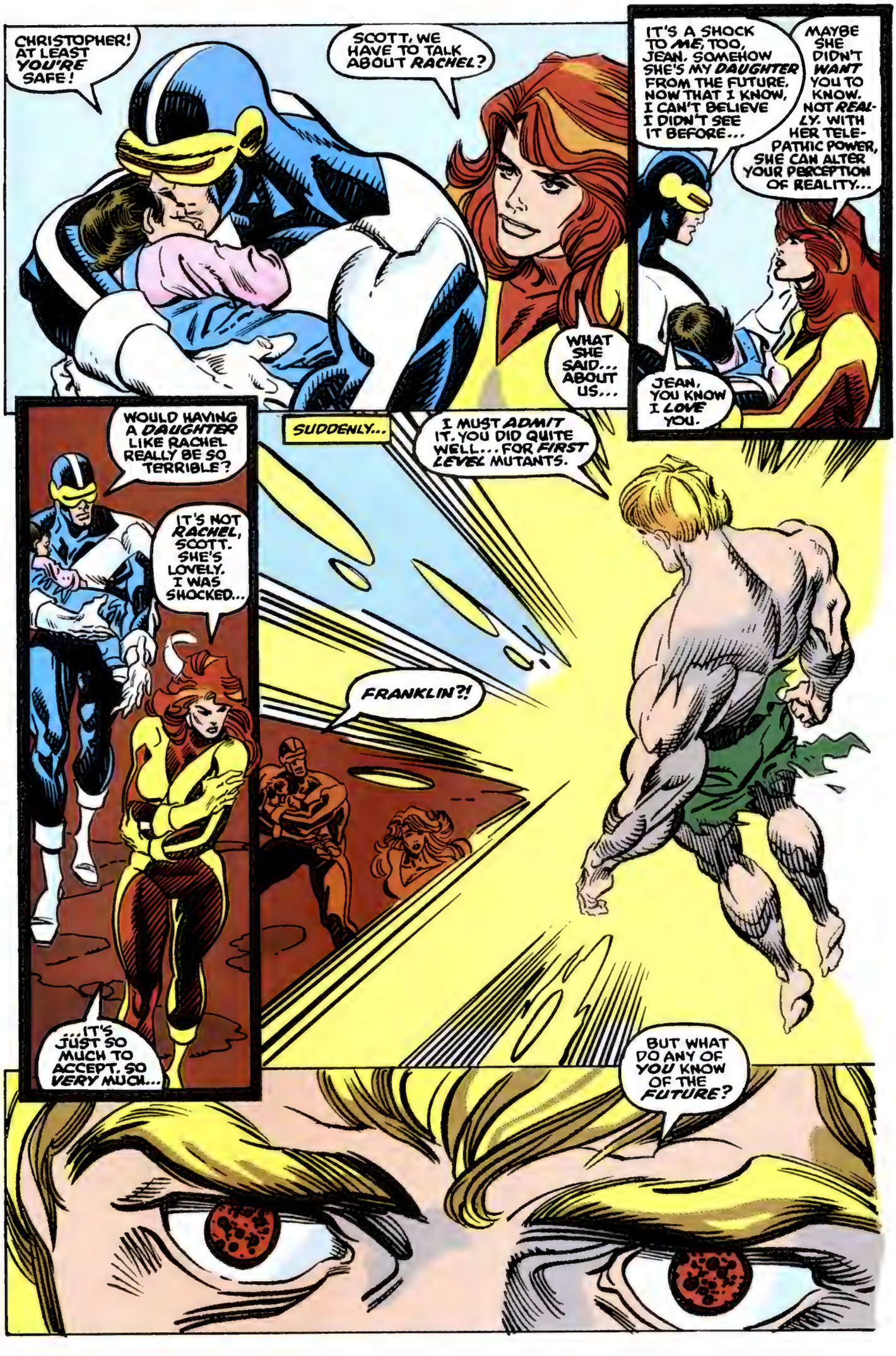
...BUT WILL I BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH WHAT I FIND ON THE OTHER SIDE?
YOU HAVE DISCOVERED MY TREASURE, MUTANT...
...BUT I AM NOT FOOL ENOUGH TO LEAVE IT UNGUARDED!
AARGH!
WARREN!
YOU'VE KILLED HIM!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, AHAB! I SWEAR IT!!

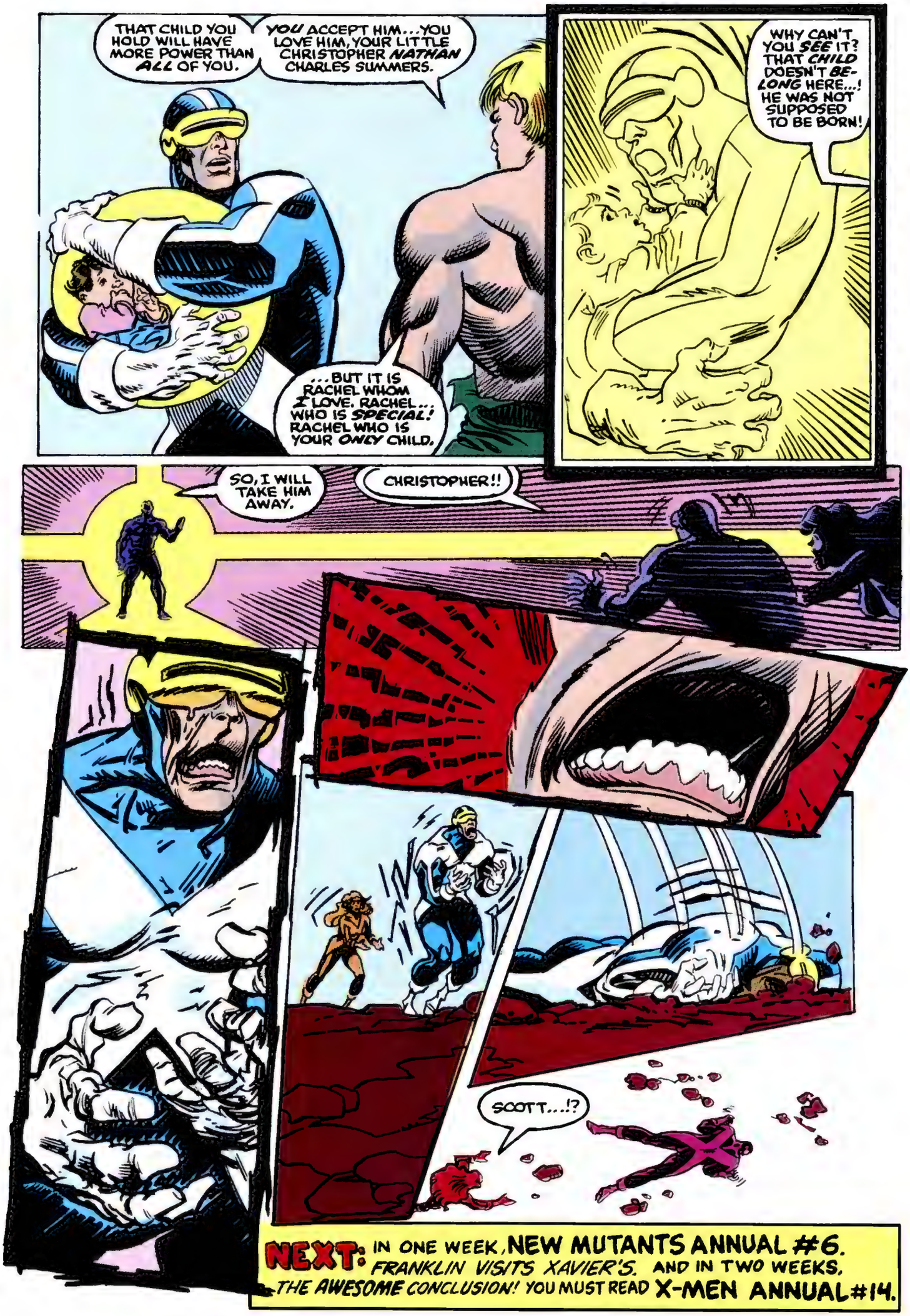

BEAST! HOLD ON, BUD, I'M COMING!
ICEMAN-- WAIT!
YOU'RE PROUD OF YOUR WEAPON, AREN'T YOU, AHAB? I'LL WREST IT FROM YOU... AND THEN WE'LL SEE...
...WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO SUFFER!
THE BEAST'S DIRECT ASSAULT DISTRACTED AHAB. HE'S BOUGHT US TIME!!
THE TORCH IS BLASTING THE PORTAL WITH NOVA INTENSITY...
BUT HOW WILL YOU HOLD IT, MUTANT?
THE POWER IT CONTAINS SEARS YOUR FLESH. IT WILL DESTROY YOU.
...THOUGH IT UNDOUBTEDLY IS SHIELDED, I SUSPECT THAT THE INTENSE COLD WHICH YOU CAN ALONE GENERATE... MAY DO THE TRICK.
FIRST THINGS FIRST, DRAKE, RIGHT NOW LET'S GIVE 'IM THE OLD ONE-TWO PUNCH!
YOU GOT IT, BIG-BRAIN! BUT IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HANK...


VA-ROOM!
HEY--IT WORKED! THE POCKET'S BEEN DISRUPTED! IT'S AHAB'S BASE... PLAIN AS DAY! KEEP POURING IT ON, TORCH. GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
NOW, CYKE, WHILE IT'S FROZEN AND BRITTLE--
DO IT NOW!
MY MACHINERIES! NO! IT CANNOT BE! YOU MUTANTS CANNOT DEFEAT ME... I AM MASTER OF THE HOUNDS!
SCOTT, I'VE MANEUVERED US INTO PLACE...
...IT'S UP TO YOU!
WITH INTENSE CONCENTRATION, CYCLOPS NARROWS HIS OPTIC BLAST TO A THIN BEAM OF IRRESISTIBLE FORCE AND...
ZAP!

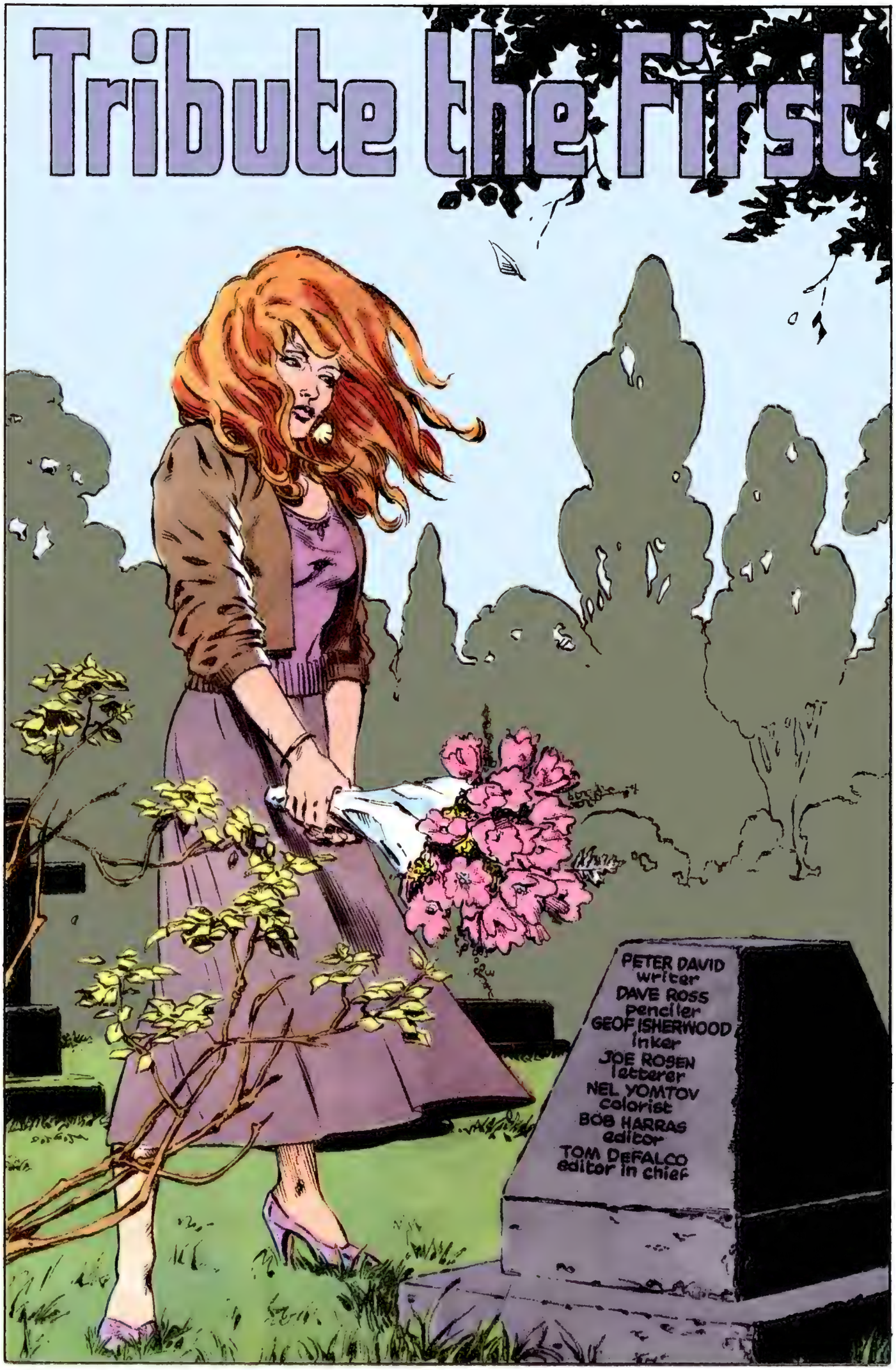
BAROOOM!
AARGH!
NO!
FOOL OF A MUTANT DOG!
YOU BELABOR THE OBVIOUS!
MASTER, THE TIME WARP HAS BEEN DE-STROYED! WITHOUT IT, WE CANNOT LONG REMAIN IN THIS ERA...
WHOOMPH!

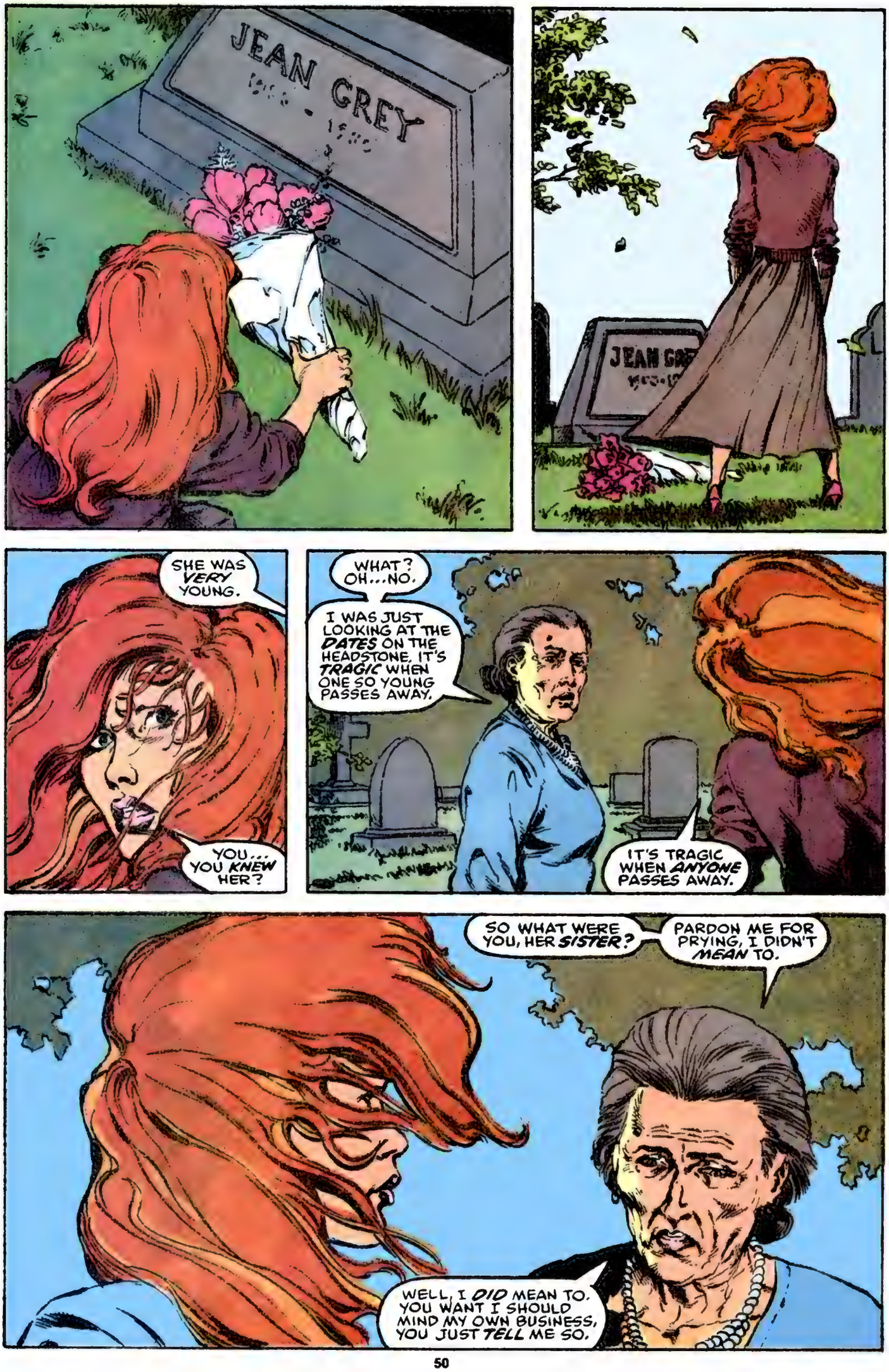

REED, ARE YOU AND THE OTHERS ALL RIGHT?
MOST OF US THANKFULLY, BUT ICEMAN...
...AND ARCHANGEL.
I MELTED OFF THE SHRAPNEL AS IT CAME TO ME...
...AND JEAN PROTECTED ME, BUT BOBBY WAS CLOSEST. HE TOOK THE BRUNT OF IT!
HOW'S ARCH-ANGEL?
HE'S SURVIVED WORSE THAN THIS, SCOTT. HE SEEMS TO BE IN SHOCK.
I HOPE THAT'S THE LAST OF AHAB, BECAUSE THESE TWO ARE DOWN FOR THE COUNT! EASY DOES IT, WARLOCK.
SELF WILL TRANSPORT THEM MOST GENTLY, SELFRIEND CYCLOPS.
SCOTT--?


CHRISTOPHER! AT LEAST YOU'RE SAFE!
SCOTT, WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT RACHEL?
IT'S A SHOCK TO ME, TOO, JEAN. SOMEHOW SHE'S MY DAUGHTER FROM THE FUTURE. NOW THAT I KNOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE I DIDN'T SEE IT BEFORE...
MAYBE SHE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW. NOT REALLY. WITH HER TELEPATHIC POWER, SHE CAN ALTER YOUR PERCEPTION OF REALITY...
WHAT SHE SAID... ABOUT US...
JEAN, YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU.
SUDDENLY...
I MUST ADMIT IT. YOU DID QUITE WELL... FOR FIRST LEVEL MUTANTS.
WOULD HAVING A DAUGHTER LIKE RACHEL REALLY BE SO TERRIBLE?
IT'S NOT RACHEL, SCOTT. SHE'S LOVELY. I WAS SHOCKED...
FRANKLIN?!
...IT'S JUST SO MUCH TO ACCEPT. SO VERY MUCH...
BUT WHAT DO ANY OF YOU KNOW OF THE FUTURE?

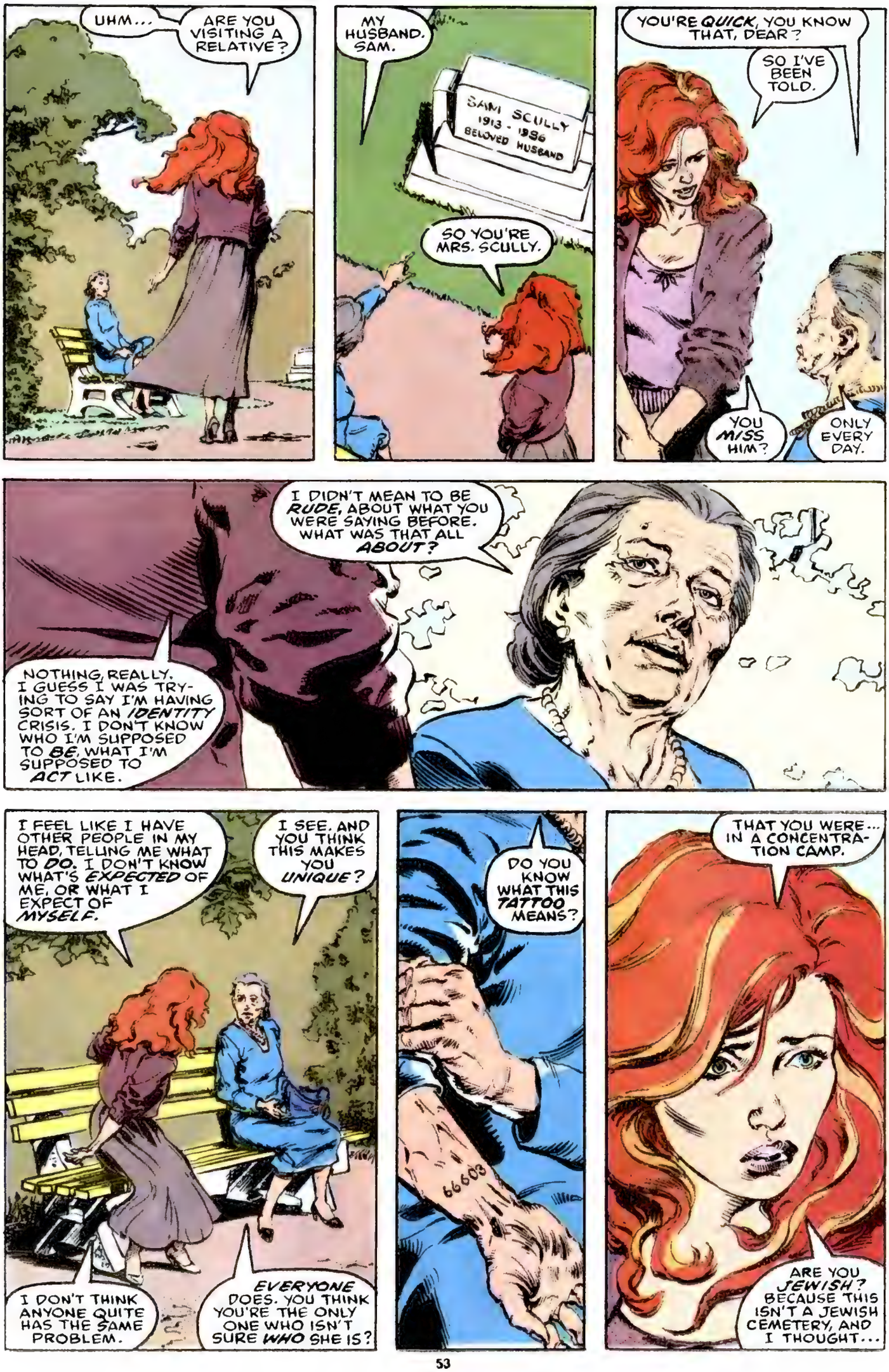

THAT CHILD YOU HOLD WILL HAVE MORE POWER THAN ALL OF YOU.
YOU ACCEPT HIM...YOU LOVE HIM, YOUR LITTLE CHRISTOPHER NATHAN CHARLES SUMMERS.
...BUT IT IS RACHEL WHOM I LOVE, RACHEL... WHO IS SPECIAL! RACHEL WHO IS YOUR ONLY CHILD.
WHY CAN'T YOU SEE IT? THAT CHILD DOESN'T BELONG HERE...! HE WAS NOT SUPPOSED TO BE BORN!
SO, I WILL TAKE HIM AWAY.
CHRISTOPHER!!
SCOTT...!?
NEXT: IN ONE WEEK, NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL #6. FRANKLIN VISITS XAVIER'S. AND IN TWO WEEKS, THE AWESOME CONCLUSION! YOU MUST READ X-MEN ANNUAL #14.

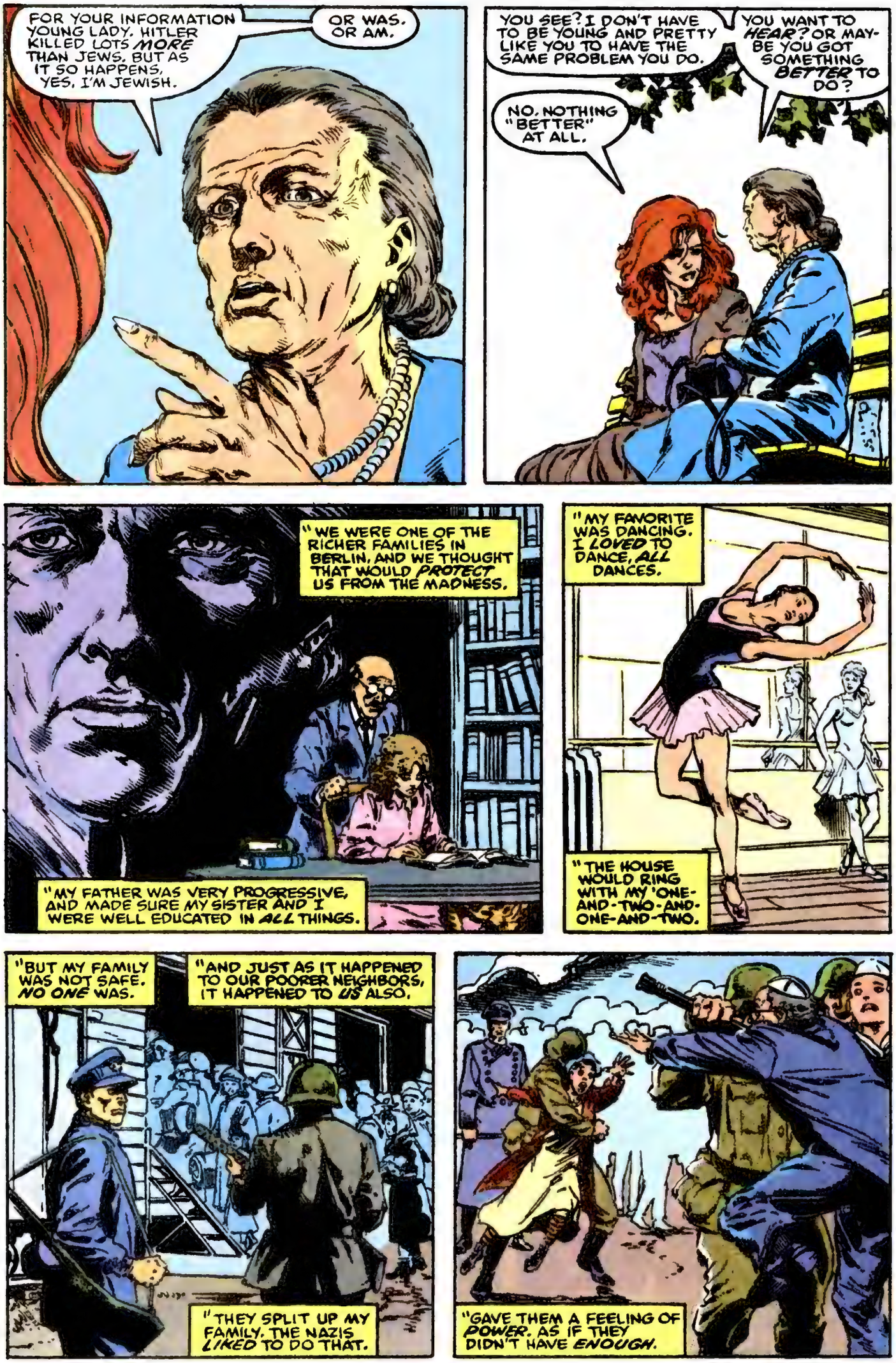
Tribute the First




JEAN GREY
SHE WAS VERY YOUNG.
YOU... YOU KNEW HER?
WHAT? OH...NO.
I WAS JUST LOOKING AT THE DATES ON THE HEADSTONE. IT'S TRAGIC WHEN ONE SO YOUNG PASSES AWAY.
IT'S TRAGIC WHEN ANYONE PASSES AWAY.
SO WHAT WERE YOU, HER SISTER?
PARDON ME FOR PRYING, I DIDN'T MEAN TO.
WELL, I DID MEAN TO. YOU WANT I SHOULD MIND MY OWN BUSINESS, YOU JUST TELL ME SO.

NO, IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT.
DO YOU WANT AN HONEST ANSWER?
IF YOU WANT TO GIVE ONE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM TO HER.
I FEEL LIKE SHE'S A PART OF ME. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I FEEL LIKE SOMEONE ELSE IS A PART OF ME AS WELL. AND I FEEL AS IF I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY BEGIN AND I END...
IT'S ALL VERY COMPLICATED.
ASK A SIMPLE QUESTION...

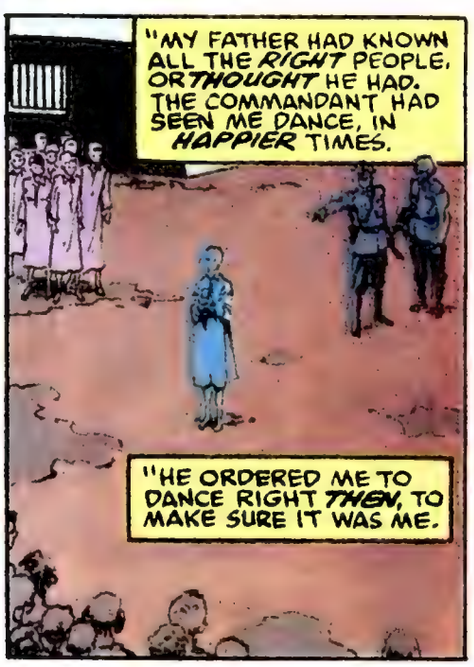

UHM...
ARE YOU VISITING A RELATIVE?
MY HUSBAND. SAM.
SAMI SCULLY
1913 - 1956
BELOVED HUSBAND
SO YOU'RE MRS. SCULLY.
YOU'RE QUICK, YOU KNOW THAT, DEAR?
SO I'VE BEEN TOLD.
YOU MISS HIM?
ONLY EVERY DAY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, ABOUT WHAT YOU WERE SAYING BEFORE. WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
NOTHING, REALLY. I GUESS I WAS TRYING TO SAY I'M HAVING SORT OF AN IDENTITY CRISIS. I DON'T KNOW WHO I'M SUPPOSED TO BE, WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO ACT LIKE.
I FEEL LIKE I HAVE OTHER PEOPLE IN MY HEAD, TELLING ME WHAT TO DO. I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S EXPECTED OF ME, OR WHAT I EXPECT OF MYSELF.
I SEE. AND YOU THINK THIS MAKES YOU UNIQUE?
I DON'T THINK ANYONE QUITE HAS THE SAME PROBLEM.
EVERYONE DOES. YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO ISN'T SURE WHO SHE IS?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS TATTOO MEANS?
66603
THAT YOU WERE... IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP.
ARE YOU JEWISH? BECAUSE THIS ISN'T A JEWISH CEMETERY, AND I THOUGHT...

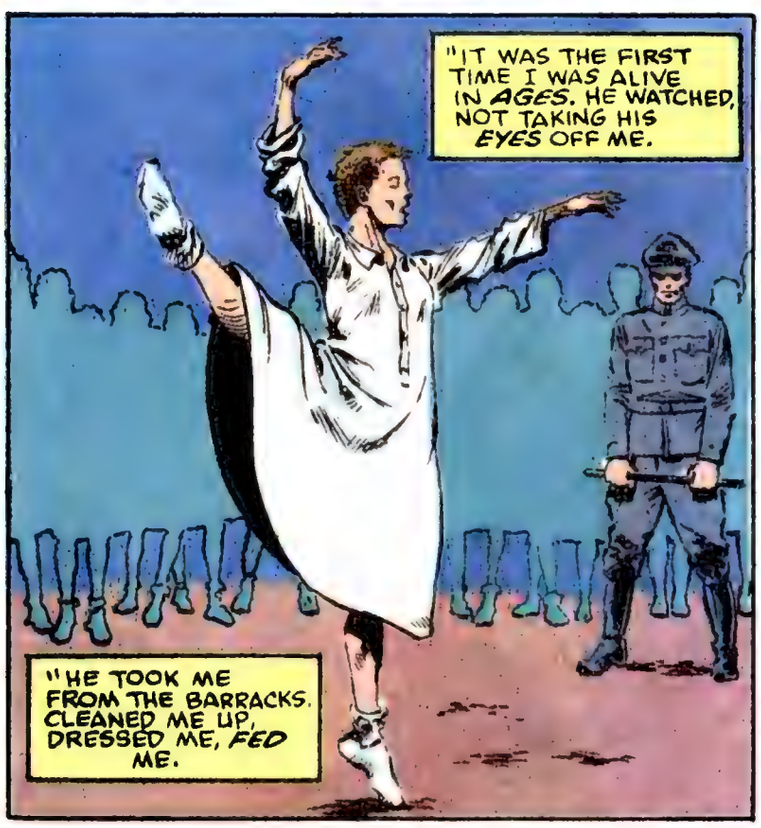

FOR YOUR INFORMATION YOUNG LADY. HITLER KILLED LOTS MORE THAN JEWS, BUT AS IT SO HAPPENS, YES, I'M JEWISH.
OR WAS. OR AM.
YOU SEE? I DON'T HAVE TO BE YOUNG AND PRETTY LIKE YOU TO HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM YOU DO.
YOU WANT TO HEAR? OR MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHING BETTER TO DO?
NO. NOTHING "BETTER" AT ALL.
"WE WERE ONE OF THE RICHER FAMILIES IN BERLIN, AND WE THOUGHT THAT WOULD PROTECT US FROM THE MADNESS.
"MY FATHER WAS VERY PROGRESSIVE, AND MADE SURE MY SISTER AND I WERE WELL EDUCATED IN ALL THINGS.
"MY FAVORITE WAS DANCING. I LOVED TO DANCE, ALL DANCES.
"THE HOUSE WOULD RING WITH MY 'ONE-AND-TWO-AND-ONE-AND-TWO.
"BUT MY FAMILY WAS NOT SAFE. NO ONE WAS.
"AND JUST AS IT HAPPENED TO OUR POORER NEIGHBORS, IT HAPPENED TO US ALSO.
"THEY SPLIT UP MY FAMILY. THE NAZIS LIKED TO DO THAT.
"GAVE THEM A FEELING OF POWER. AS IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH.

SO YOU SEE, WHEN I WAS YOUNGER THAN YOU, I WENT FROM BEING BELOVED, PAMPERED DAUGHTER--SECOND OF FOUR--TO PRISONER. THAT WAS TWO IDENTITIES RIGHT THERE.
AT THE CAMP THEY CUT OUR HAIR VERY SHORT, LIKE WHAT THEY CALL "CREW-CUTS."
THEY TOOK OUR CLOTHES, MADE US STAND NAKED FOR HOURS TO DEHUMANIZE US. AND THE CLOTHES THEY GAVE US WERE LITTLE MORE THAN RAGS.

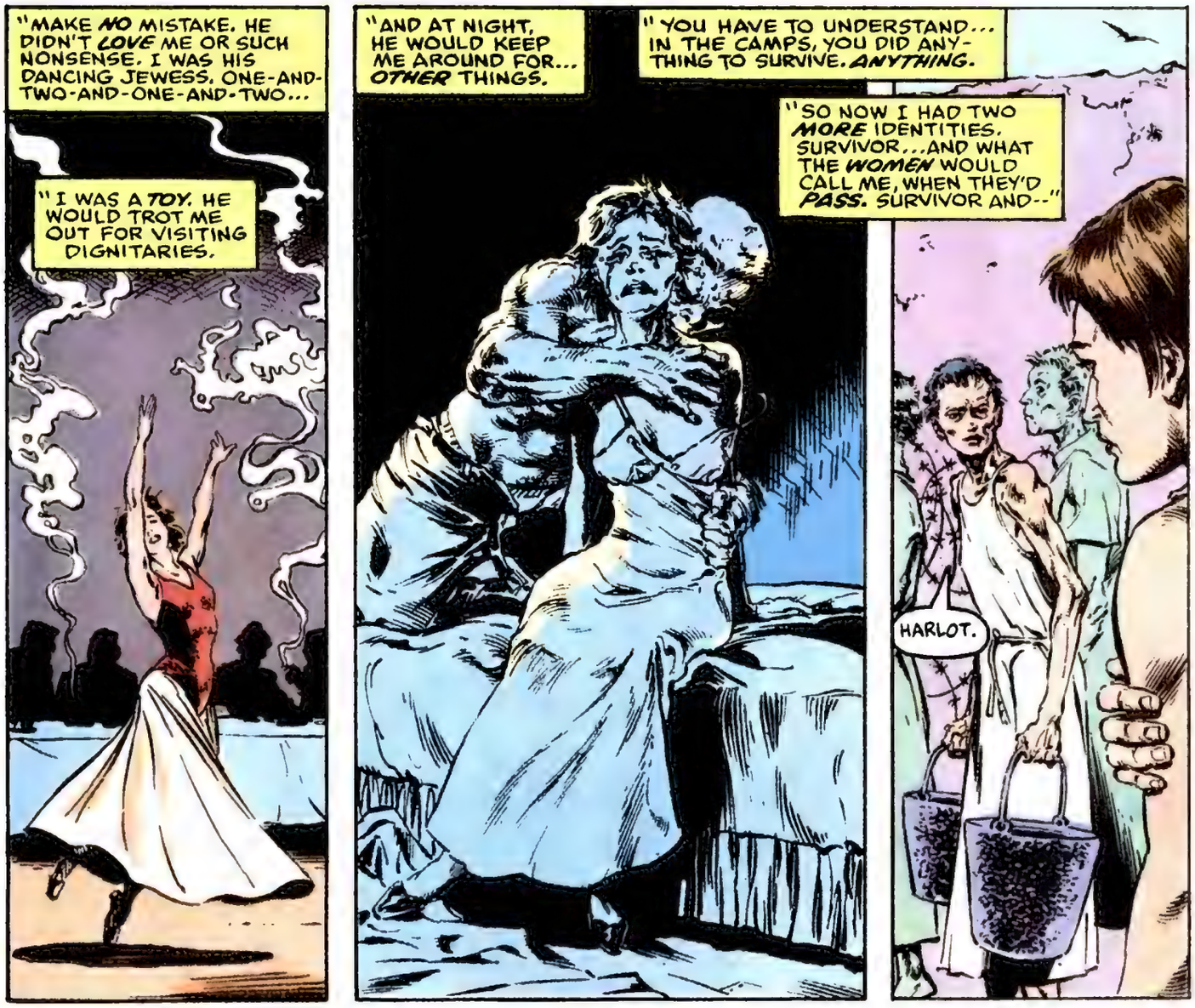
"EVERY DAY THEY'D MARCH PEOPLE OFF TO THE 'SHOWERS'. THE SHOWERS NO ONE EVER CAME BACK FROM. EVERY SINGLE DAY, WE WONDERED IF THERE'D BE A NEXT DAY FOR US.

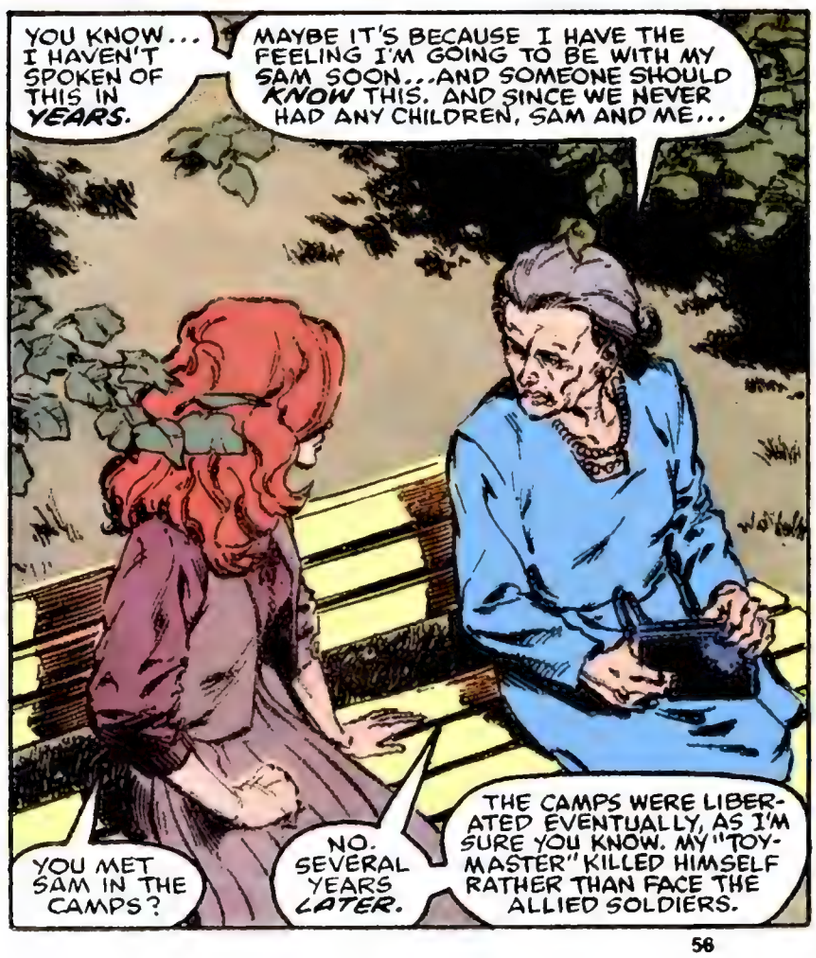
"THEN ONE DAY WE GOT A NEW COMMANDANT, AND HE RECOGNIZED ME.


"MY FATHER HAD KNOWN ALL THE RIGHT PEOPLE, OR THOUGHT HE HAD. THE COMMANDANT HAD SEEN ME DANCE, IN HAPPIER TIMES.
"HE ORDERED ME TO DANCE RIGHT THEN, TO MAKE SURE IT WAS ME.

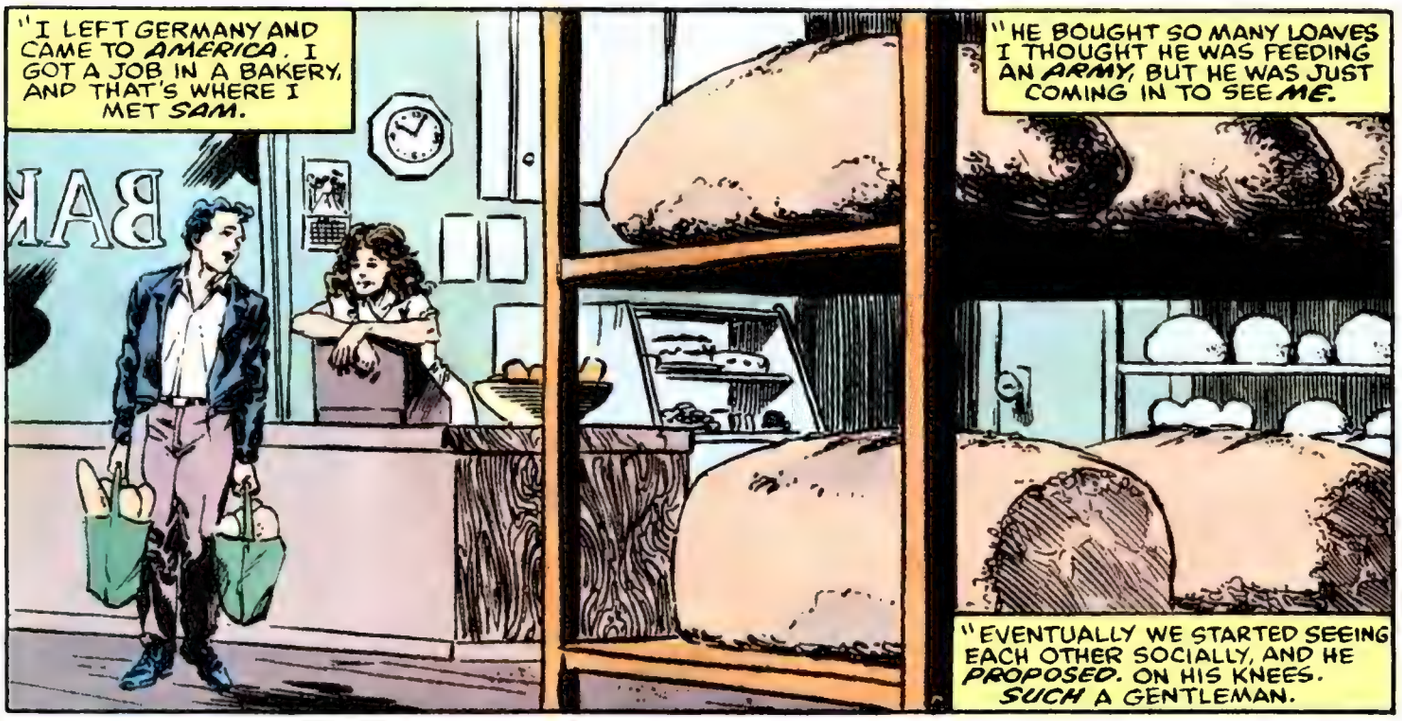

"IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I WAS ALIVE IN AGES. HE WATCHED, NOT TAKING HIS EYES OFF ME.
"HE TOOK ME FROM THE BARRACKS. CLEANED ME UP, DRESSED ME, FED ME.

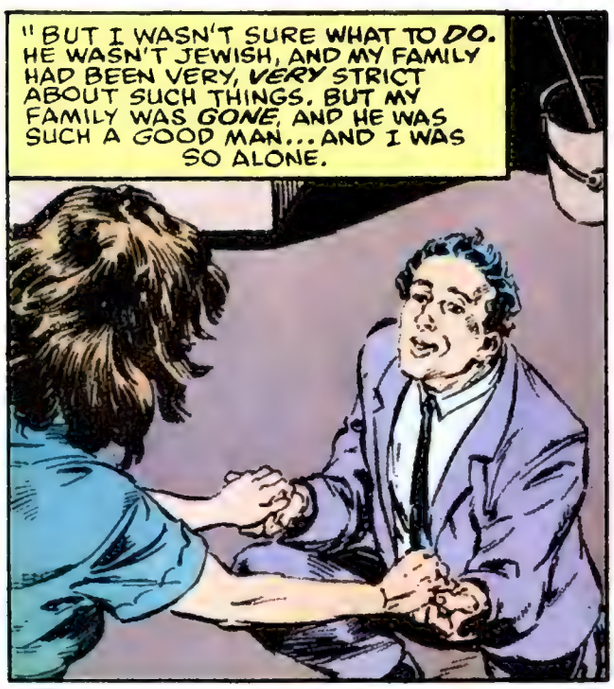
"I WATCHED OTHERS WASTE AWAY WHILE I BECAME FIT AND WHOLE. ALL UNDER THE CARE OF THE COMMANDANT.


"MAKE NO MISTAKE. HE DIDN'T LOVE ME OR SUCH NONSENSE. I WAS HIS DANCING JEWESS. ONE-AND-TWO-AND-ONE-AND-TWO...
"I WAS A TOY. HE WOULD TROT ME OUT FOR VISITING DIGNITARIES.
"AND AT NIGHT, HE WOULD KEEP ME AROUND FOR... OTHER THINGS.
"YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND... IN THE CAMPS, YOU DID ANY-THING TO SURVIVE. ANYTHING.
"SO NOW I HAD TWO MORE IDENTITIES, SURVIVOR...AND WHAT THE WOMEN WOULD CALL ME, WHEN THEY'D PASS. SURVIVOR AND--"
HARLOT.


YOU KNOW... I HAVEN'T SPOKEN OF THIS IN YEARS.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I HAVE THE FEELING I'M GOING TO BE WITH MY SAM SOON...AND SOMEONE SHOULD KNOW THIS. AND SINCE WE NEVER HAD ANY CHILDREN, SAM AND ME...
YOU MET SAM IN THE CAMPS?
NO. SEVERAL YEARS LATER.
THE CAMPS WERE LIBER-ATED EVENTUALLY, AS I'M SURE YOU KNOW. MY "TOY-MASTER" KILLED HIMSELF RATHER THAN FACE THE ALLIED SOLDIERS.

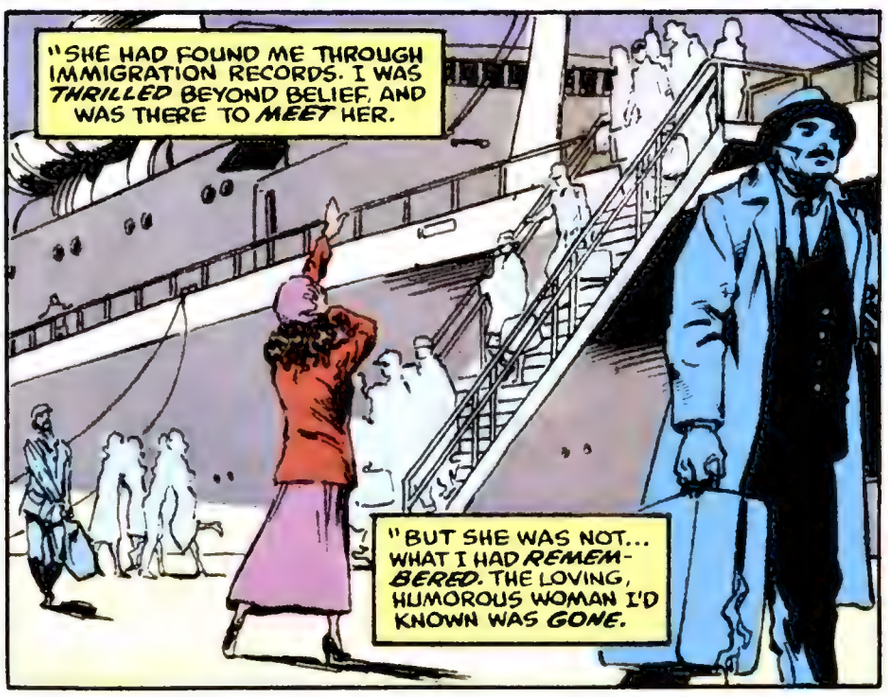
ONCE WE WERE FREED, I TRIED TO FIND WORD OF MY FAMILY. TO SEE IF ANY HAD SURVIVED.
I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE. ALL GONE. ALL GONE.

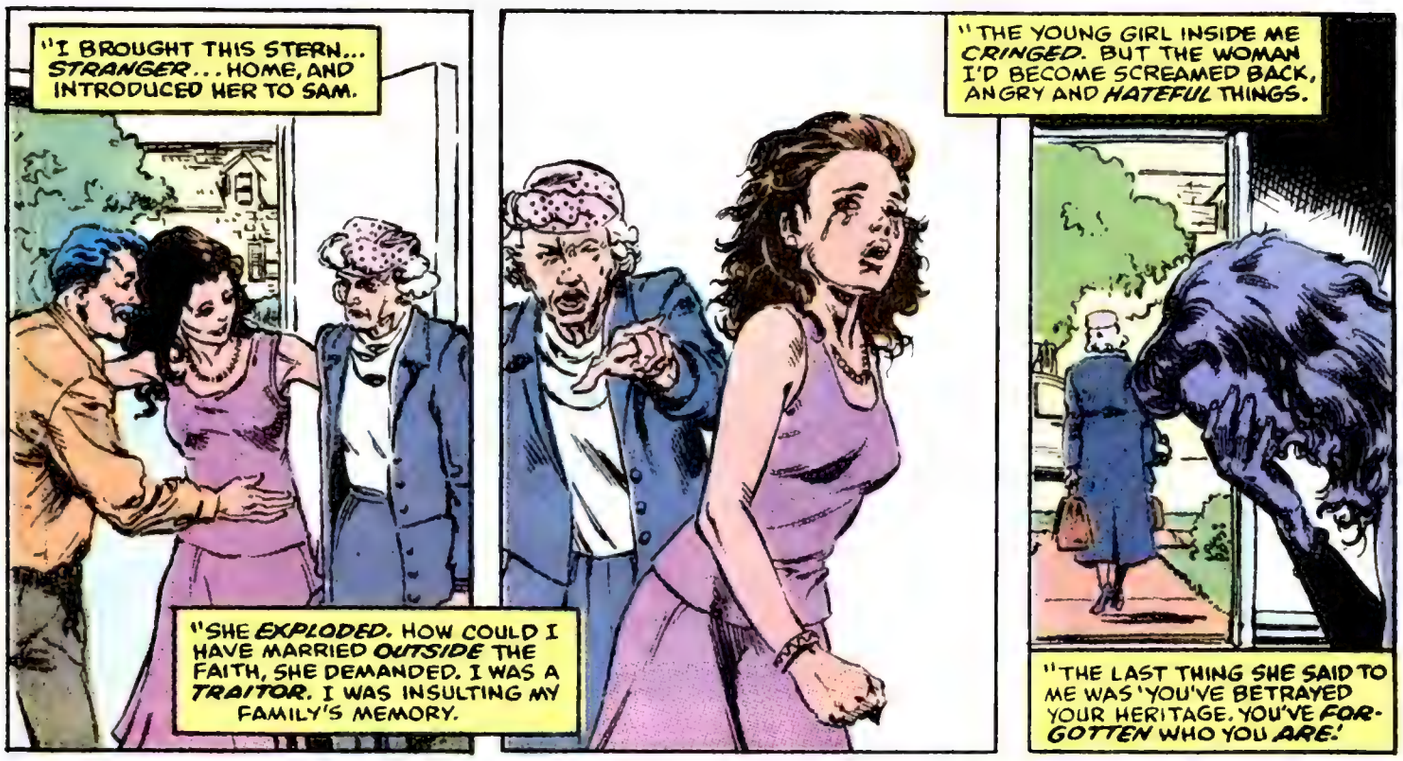

"I LEFT GERMANY AND CAME TO *AMERICA*. I GOT A JOB IN A BAKERY, AND THAT'S WHERE I MET *SAM*.
"HE BOUGHT SO MANY LOAVES I THOUGHT HE WAS FEEDING AN *ARMY*, BUT HE WAS JUST COMING IN TO SEE *ME*.
"EVENTUALLY WE STARTED SEEING EACH OTHER SOCIALLY, AND HE *PROPOSED*. ON HIS KNEES. *SUCH* A GENTLEMAN.

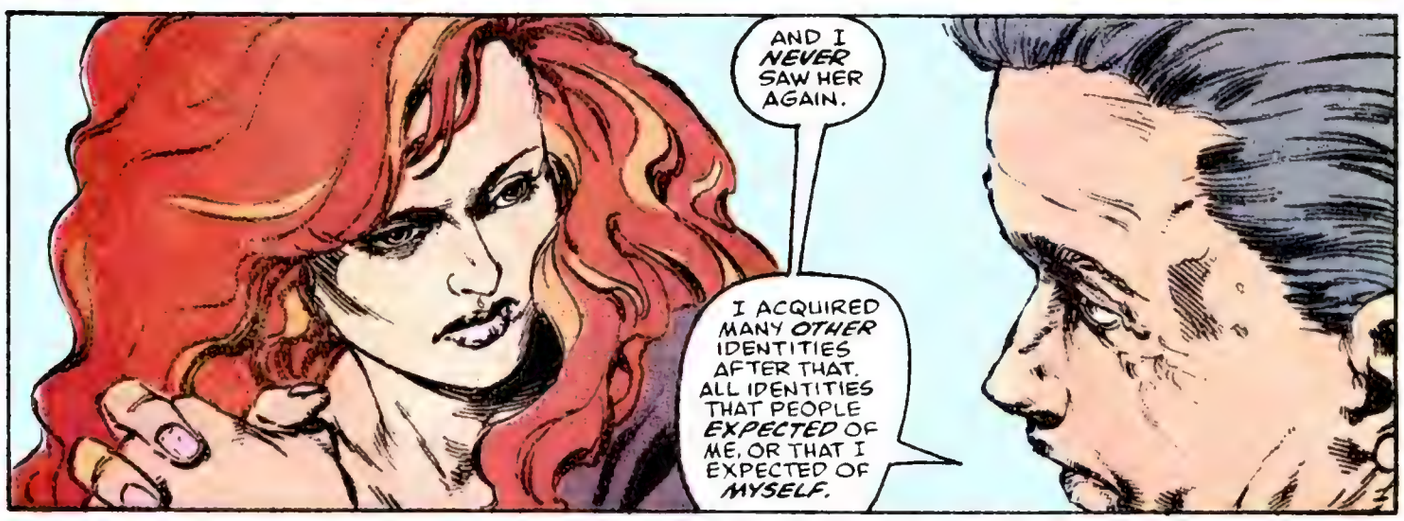

"BUT I WASN'T SURE WHAT TO *DO*. HE WASN'T JEWISH, AND MY FAMILY HAD BEEN VERY, *VERY* STRICT ABOUT SUCH THINGS. BUT MY FAMILY WAS *GONE*, AND HE WAS SUCH A GOOD MAN... AND I WAS SO ALONE.

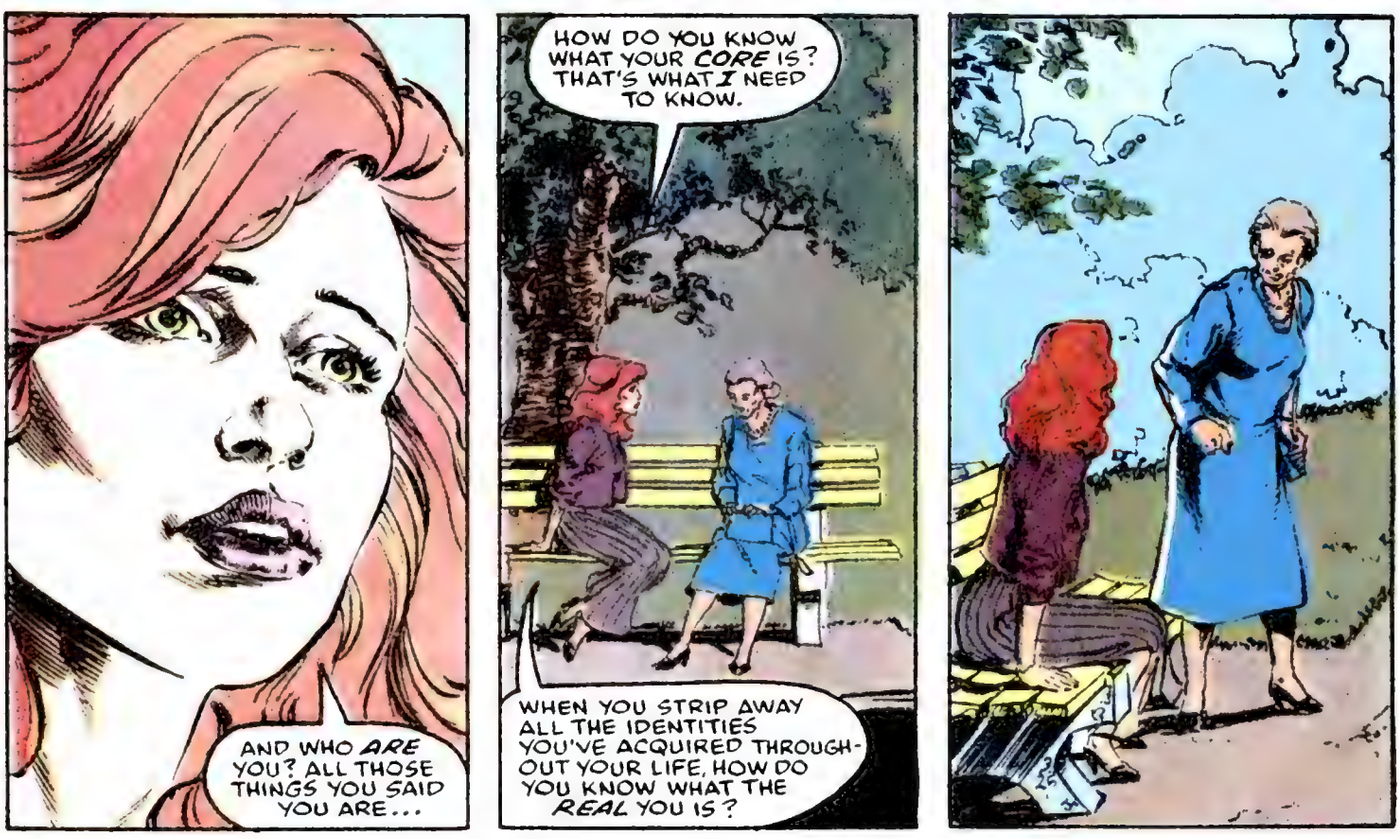
"SO I ADDED ANOTHER IDENTITY TO MY COLLECTION, NAMELY *WIFE*. *NOT* MOTHER, THOUGH. THE GOOD LORD CHOSE NOT TO BLESS US. BUT I COOKED AND CLEANED FOR SAM, AND WE WERE *HAPPY*.

"THEN, YEARS LATER, I RECEIVED WORD THAT MIRACLE OF MIRACLES, MY MOTHER'S SISTER--MY *AUNT*--HAD SURVIVED.

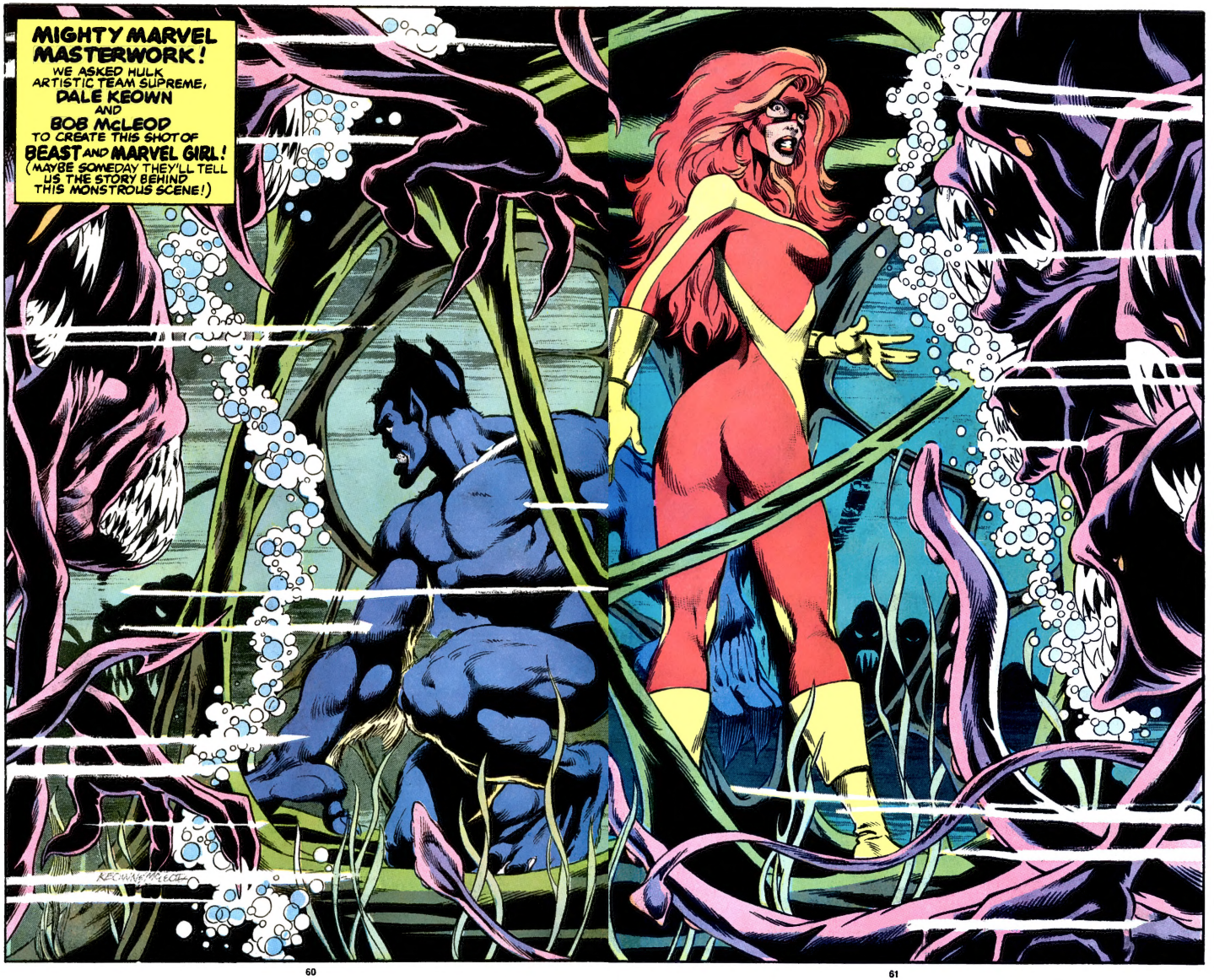

"SHE HAD FOUND ME THROUGH IMMIGRATION RECORDS. I WAS *THRILLED* BEYOND BELIEF, AND WAS THERE TO *MEET* HER.
"BUT SHE WAS NOT... WHAT I HAD *REMEMBERED*. THE LOVING, HUMOROUS WOMAN I'D KNOWN WAS *GONE*.


"I BROUGHT THIS STERN... STRANGER... HOME, AND INTRODUCED HER TO SAM.
"SHE EXPLODED. HOW COULD I HAVE MARRIED OUTSIDE THE FAITH, SHE DEMANDED. I WAS A TRAITOR. I WAS INSULTING MY FAMILY'S MEMORY.
"THE YOUNG GIRL INSIDE ME CRINGED. BUT THE WOMAN I'D BECOME SCREAMED BACK, ANGRY AND HATEFUL THINGS.
"THE LAST THING SHE SAID TO ME WAS 'YOU'VE BETRAYED YOUR HERITAGE. YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHO YOU ARE.'


AND I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN.
I ACQUIRED MANY OTHER IDENTITIES AFTER THAT. ALL IDENTITIES THAT PEOPLE EXPECTED OF ME, OR THAT I EXPECTED OF MYSELF.


AND WHO ARE YOU? ALL THOSE THINGS YOU SAID YOU ARE...
HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR CORE IS? THAT'S WHAT I NEED TO KNOW.
WHEN YOU STRIP AWAY ALL THE IDENTITIES YOU'VE ACQUIRED THROUGHOUT YOUR LIFE, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE REAL YOU IS?

ONE-AND-TWO-AND-
ONE-AND-TWO-AND--
SOME THINGS...
PRETTY YOUNG
LADY...
...YOU
NEVER
FORGET.
FIN.


MIGHTY MARVEL MASTERWORK!
WE ASKED HULK ARTISTIC TEAM SUPREME, DALE KEOWN AND BOB McLEOD TO CREATE THIS SHOT OF BEAST AND MARVEL GIRL! (MAYBE SOMEDAY THEY'LL TELL US THE STORY BEHIND THIS MONSTROUS SCENE!)

Here's a special sneak preview
of the upcoming
X-FACTOR special edition
PRISONER OF LOVE
by Jim Starlin and
Jackson Guice.

MINUTEMEN
Bluntman